Serfojee Rajah 1827

No.

The Songs, Duets, Trios, & Chorusses,

of the

HISTORICAL ROMANCE

of

RICHARD CŒUR DE LION

as performed at the

THEATRE ROYAL in DRURY LANE,

The Music by Mons.r Gretry. Adapted to the English Words by

MR. LINLEY.

Price 8.s

LONDON:

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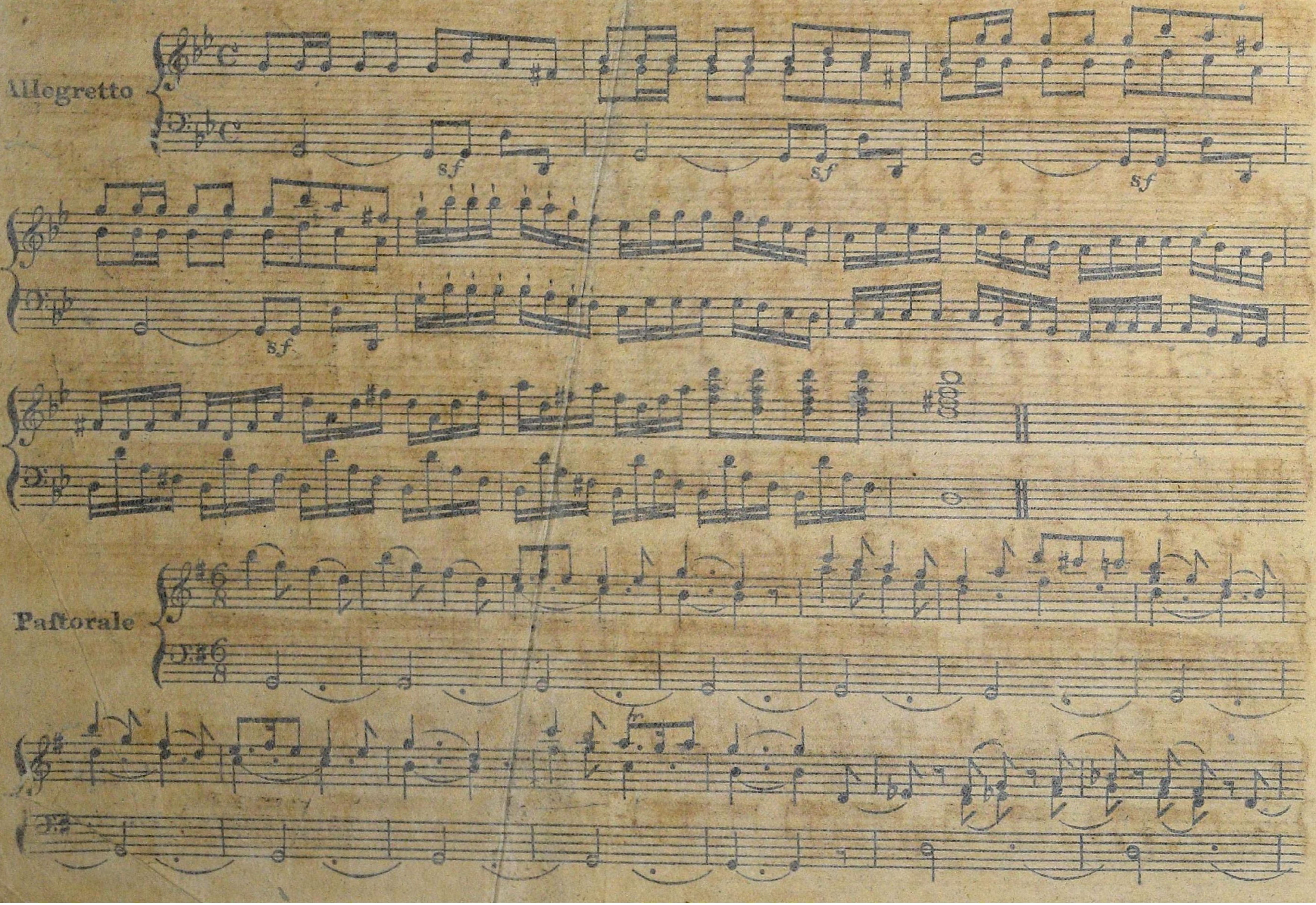
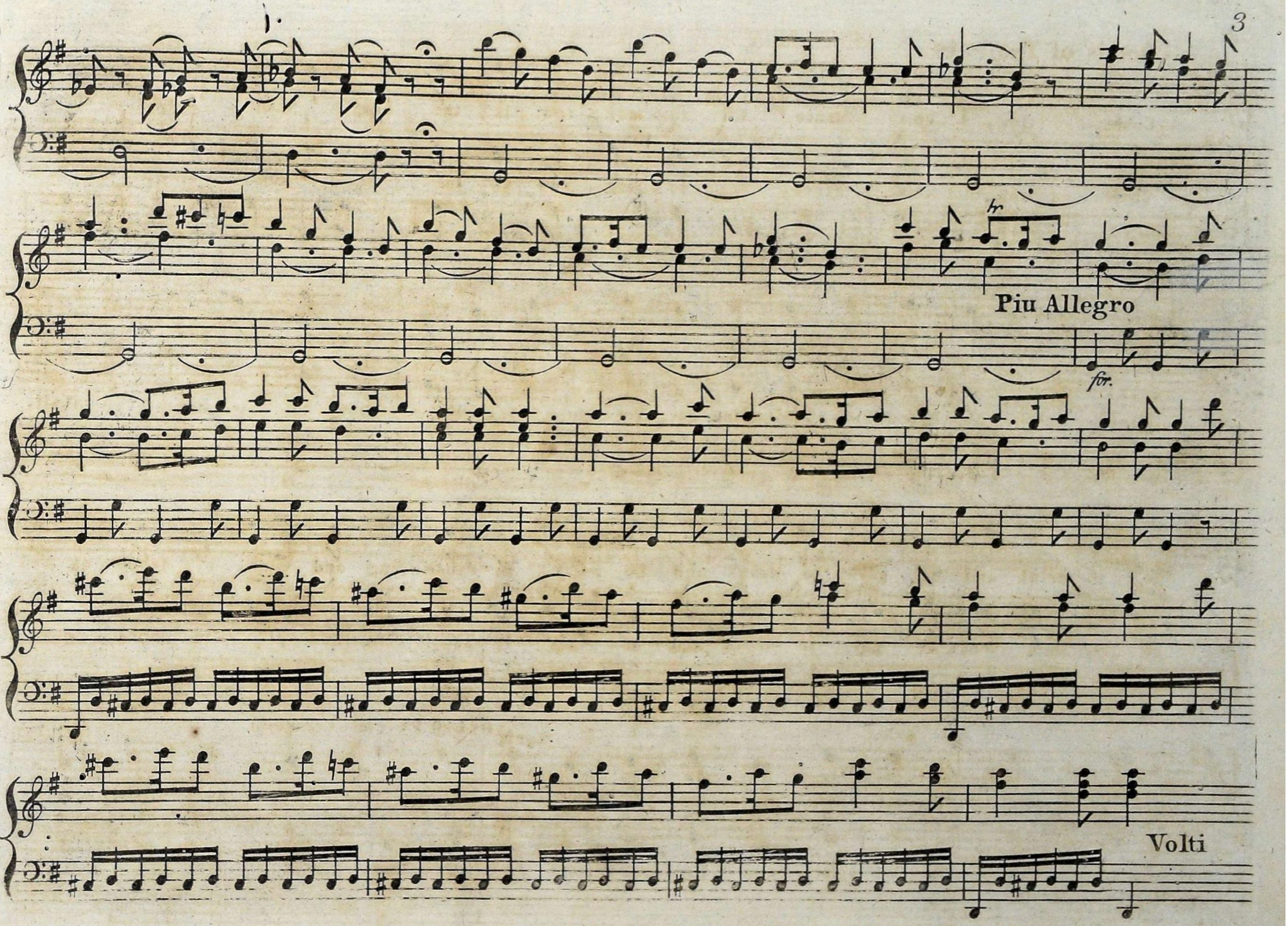
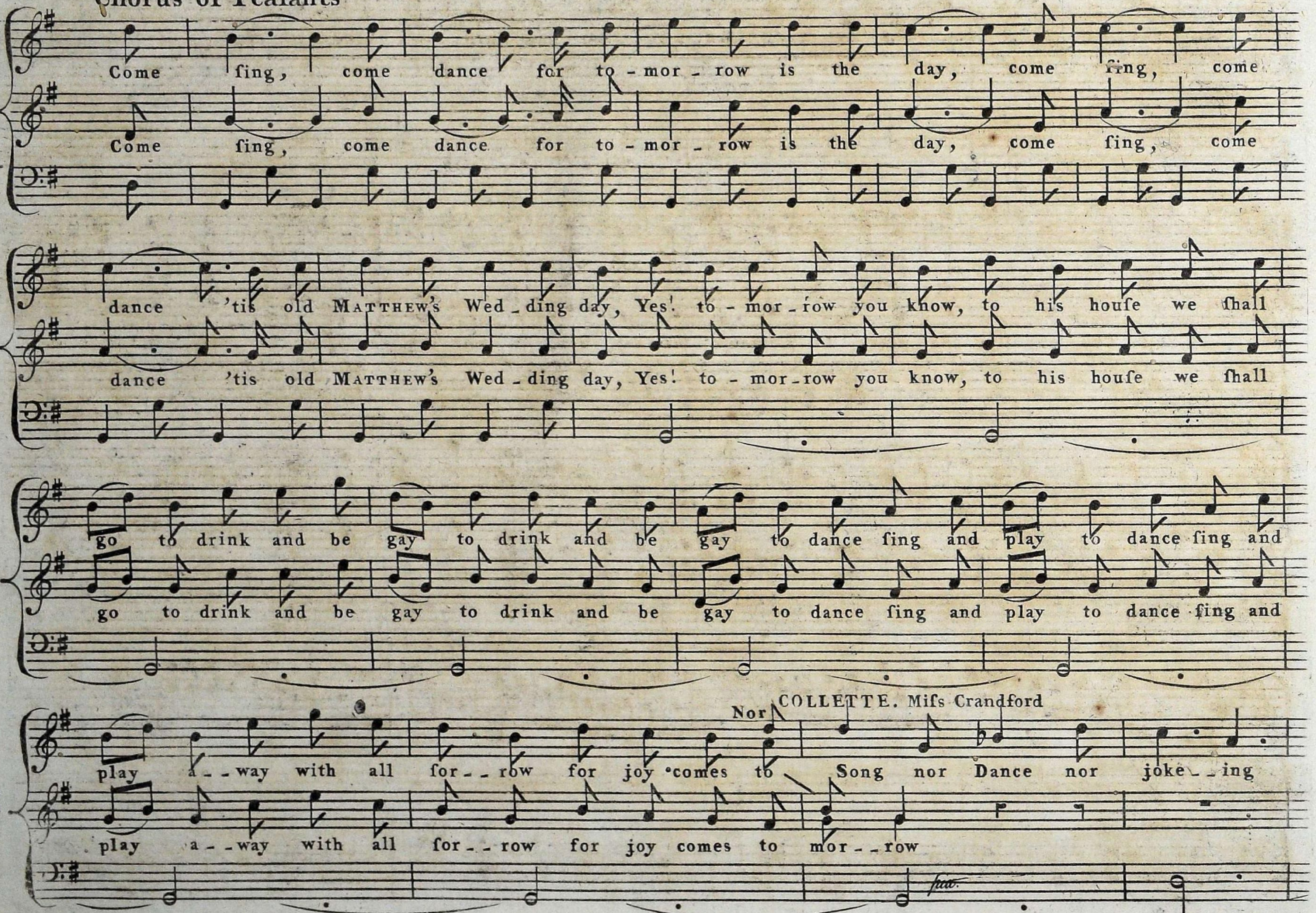
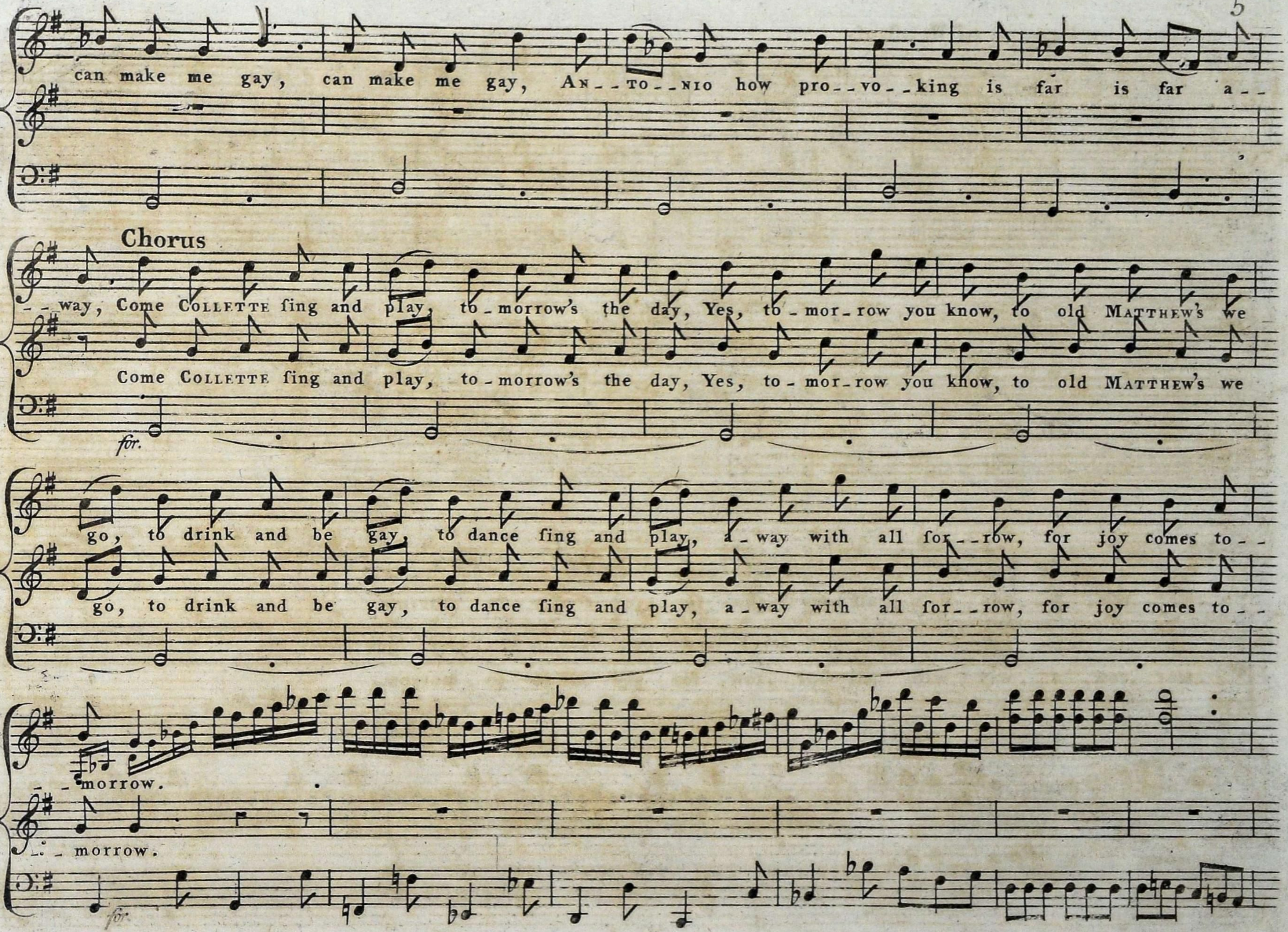
SYMPHONY.



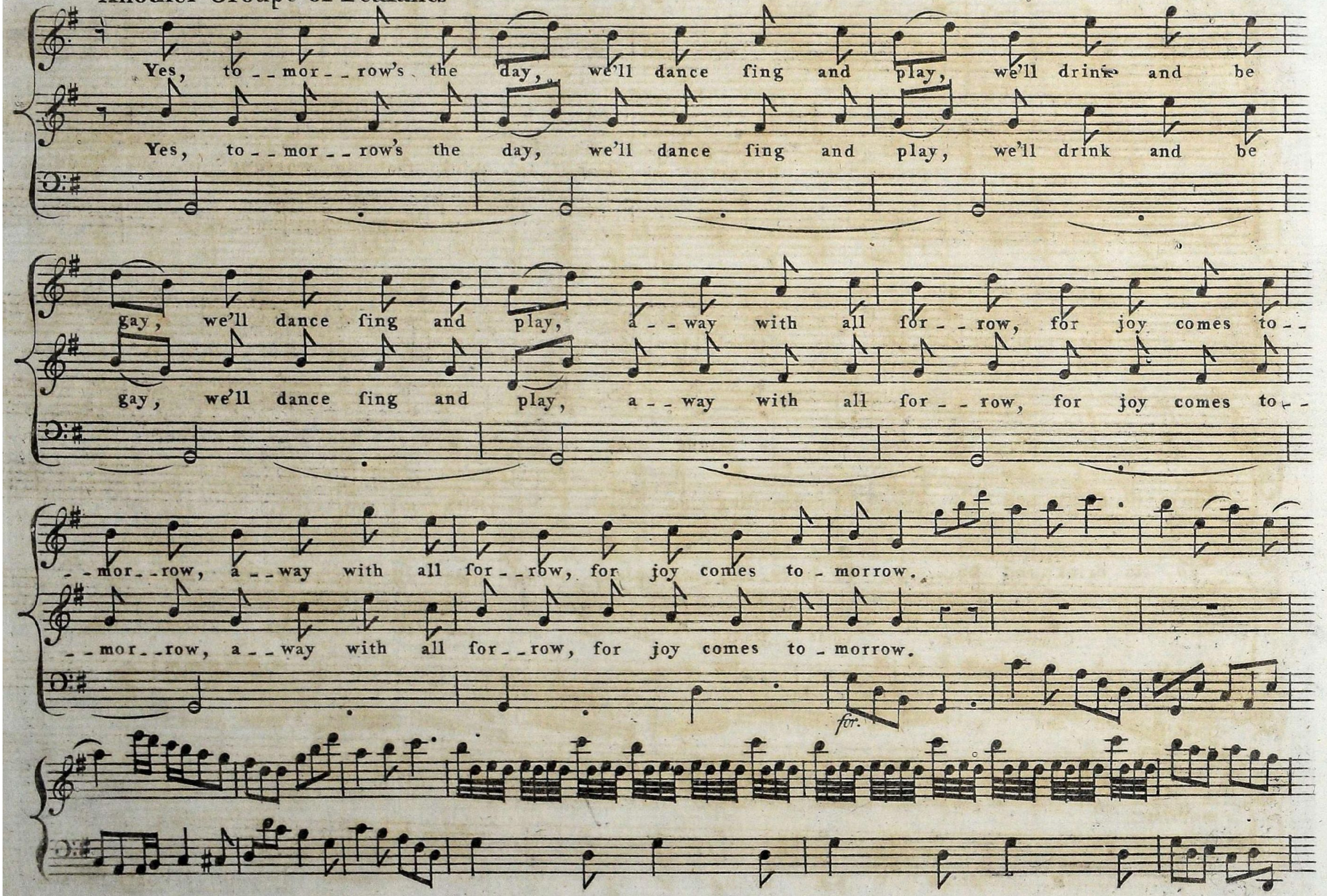

Piu Allegro
for.
Volti

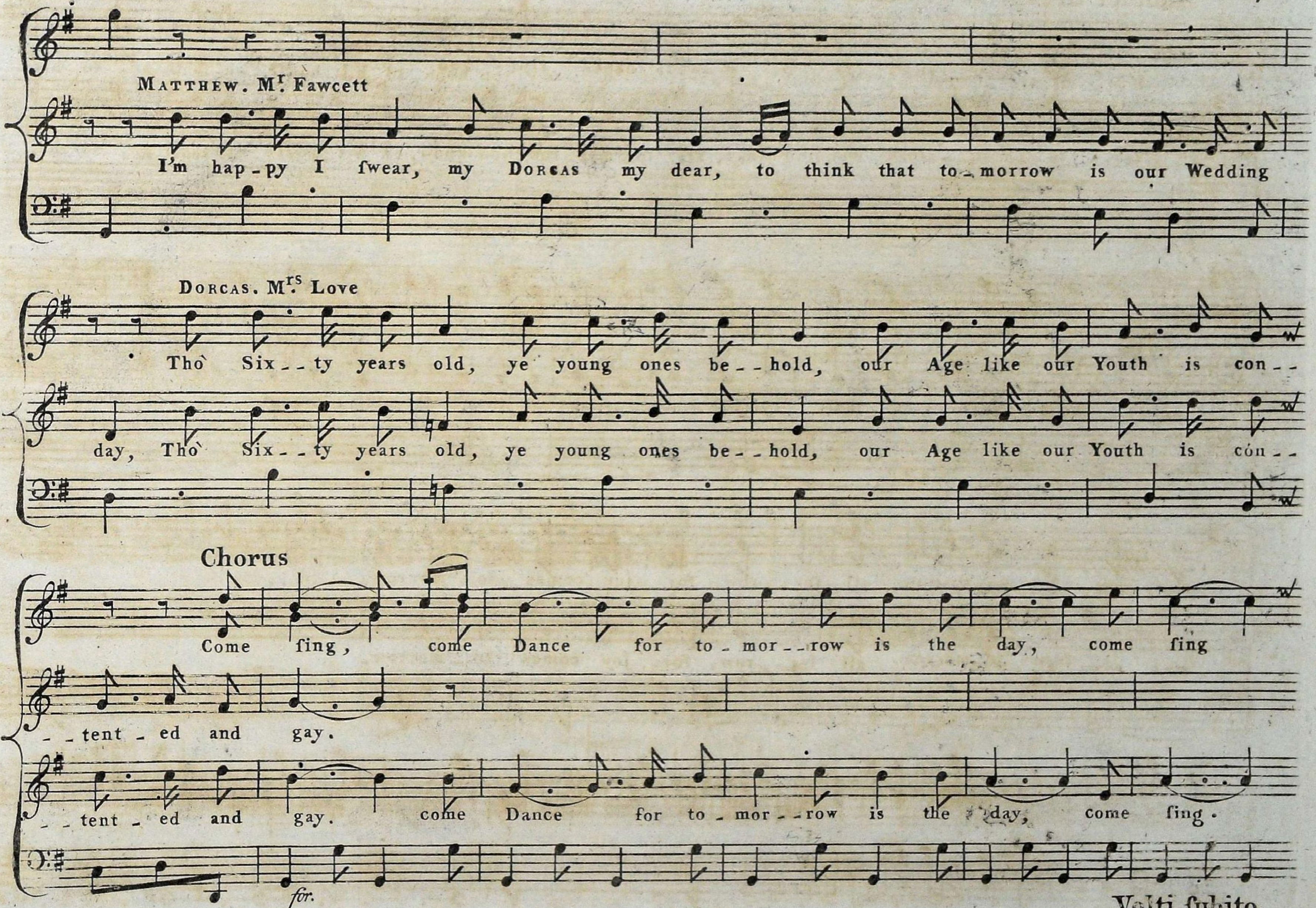
Chorus of Peafants



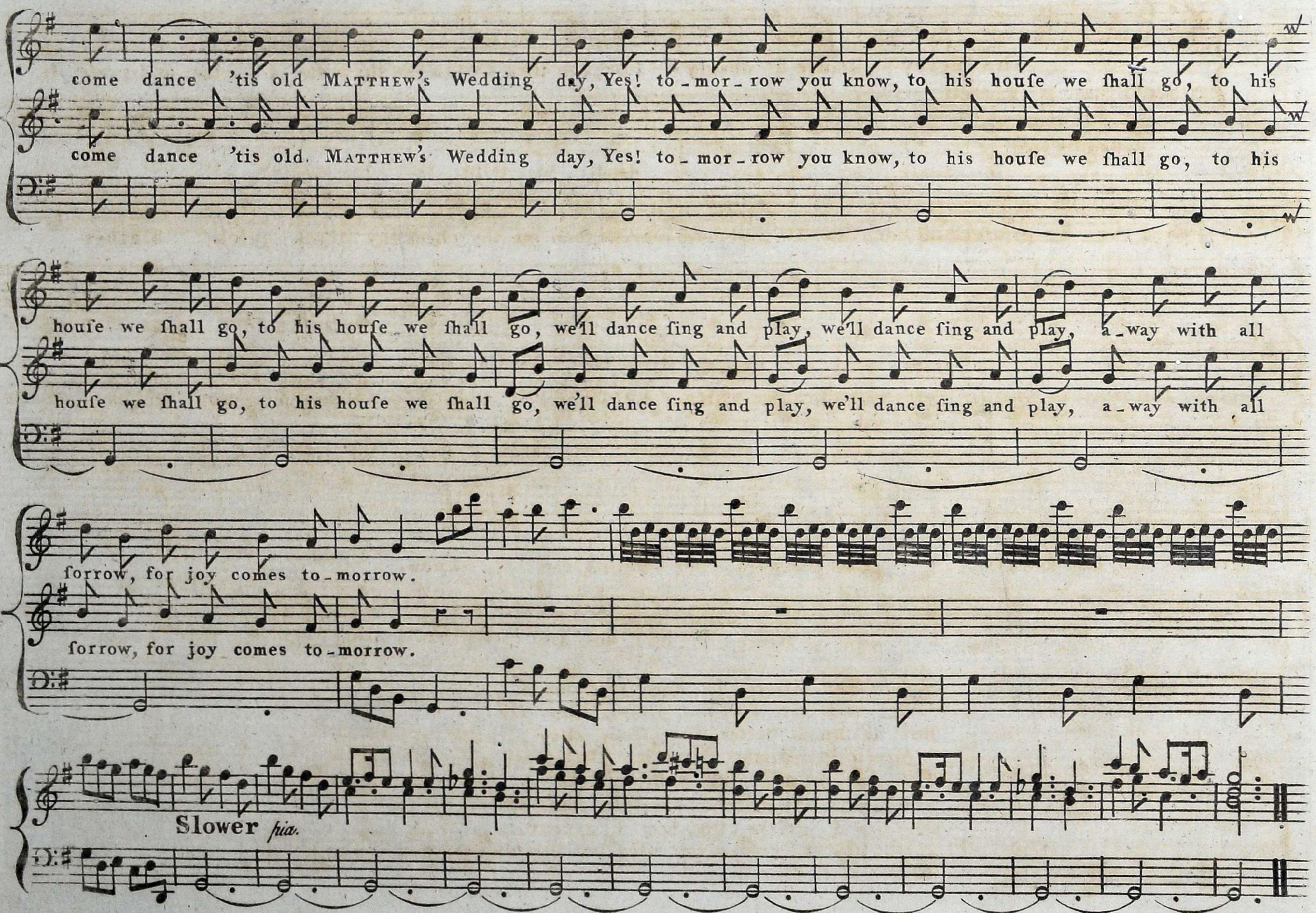

can make me gay, can make me gay, ANTONIO how pro-vo-king is far is far a-
Chorus
-way, Come COLLETTE fing and play, to-morrow's the day, Yes, to-mor-row you know, to old MATTHEW'S we
Come COLLETTE fing and play, to-morrow's the day, Yes, to-mor-row you know, to old MATTHEW'S we
for.
go, to drink and be gay, to dance fing and play, a-way with all for-row, for joy comes to-
go, to drink and be gay, to dance fing and play, a-way with all for-row, for joy comes to-
-morrow.
-morrow.
for.

Another Groupe of Peafants

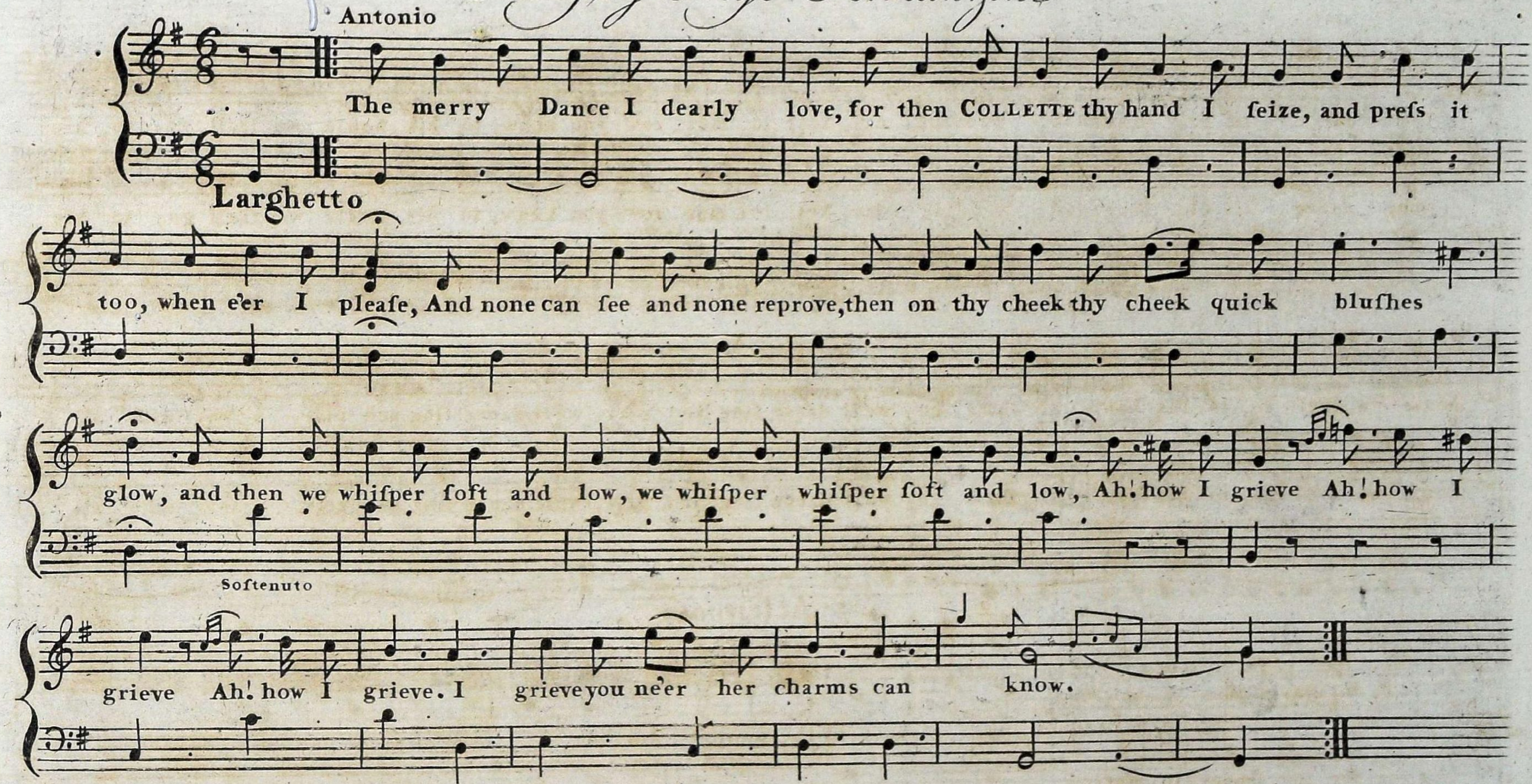




Volti subito

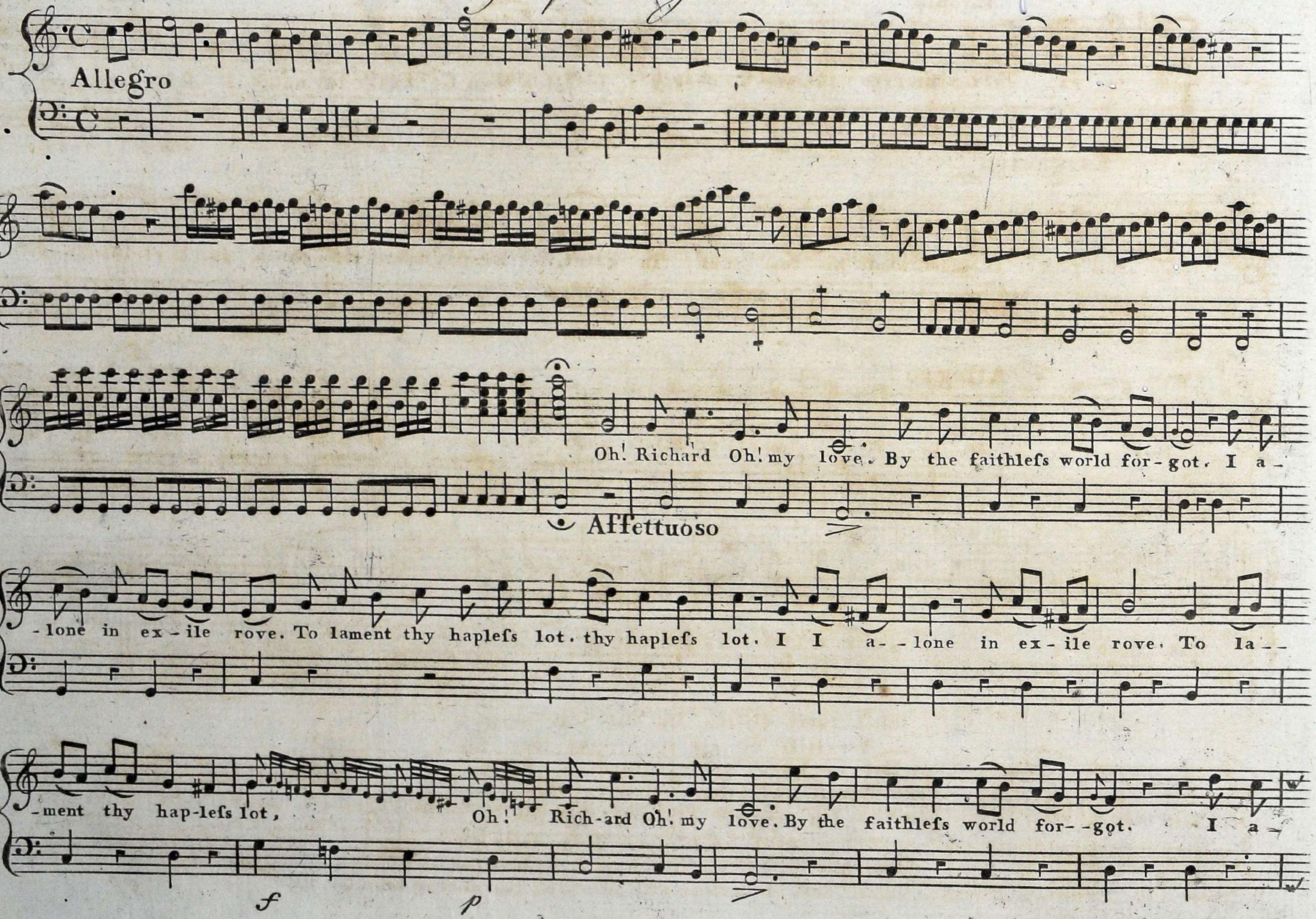

come dance 'tis old MATTHEW's Wedding day, Yes! to_mor_row you know, to his houſe we ſhall go, to his
come dance 'tis old MATTHEW's Wedding day, Yes! to_mor_row you know, to his houſe we ſhall go, to his
houſe we ſhall go, to his houſe we ſhall go, we'll dance ſing and play, we'll dance ſing and play, a_way with all
houſe we ſhall go, to his houſe we ſhall go, we'll dance ſing and play, we'll dance ſing and play, a_way with all
ſorrow, for joy comes to_morrow.
ſorrow, for joy comes to_morrow.
Slower
pia.

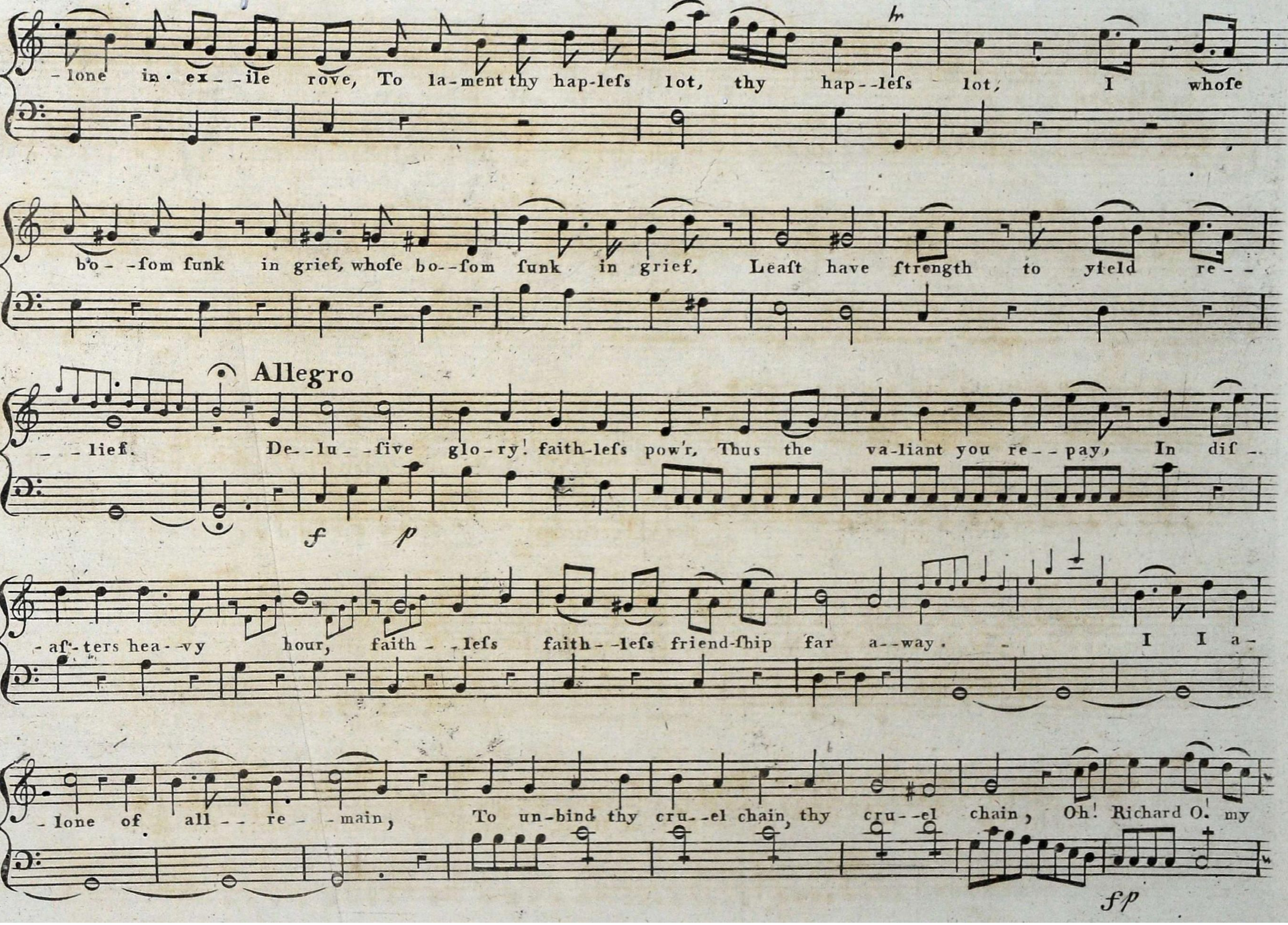
Sung by Miss Romanzini

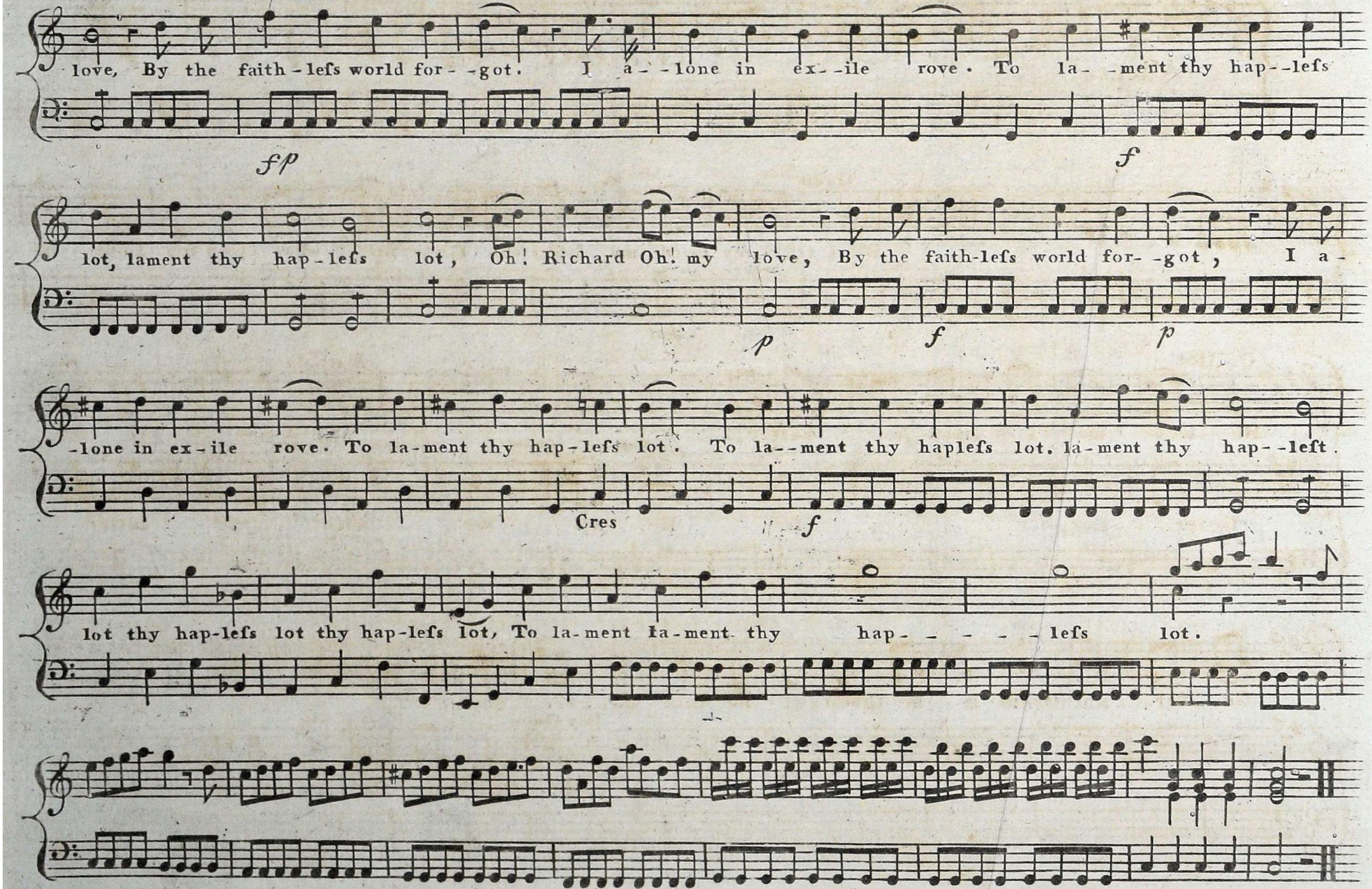


She's ſweet fifteen I'm one year more,
  Yet ſtill we are too young they ſay,
But we know better ſure than they,
  Youth ſhou'd not liſten to threeſcore,
And I'm reſolv'd I'll tell her ſo,
  When next we whiſper ſoft and low,
Oh! how I grieve Oh! how I grieve,
  Oh! how I grieve you ne'er her charms can know.

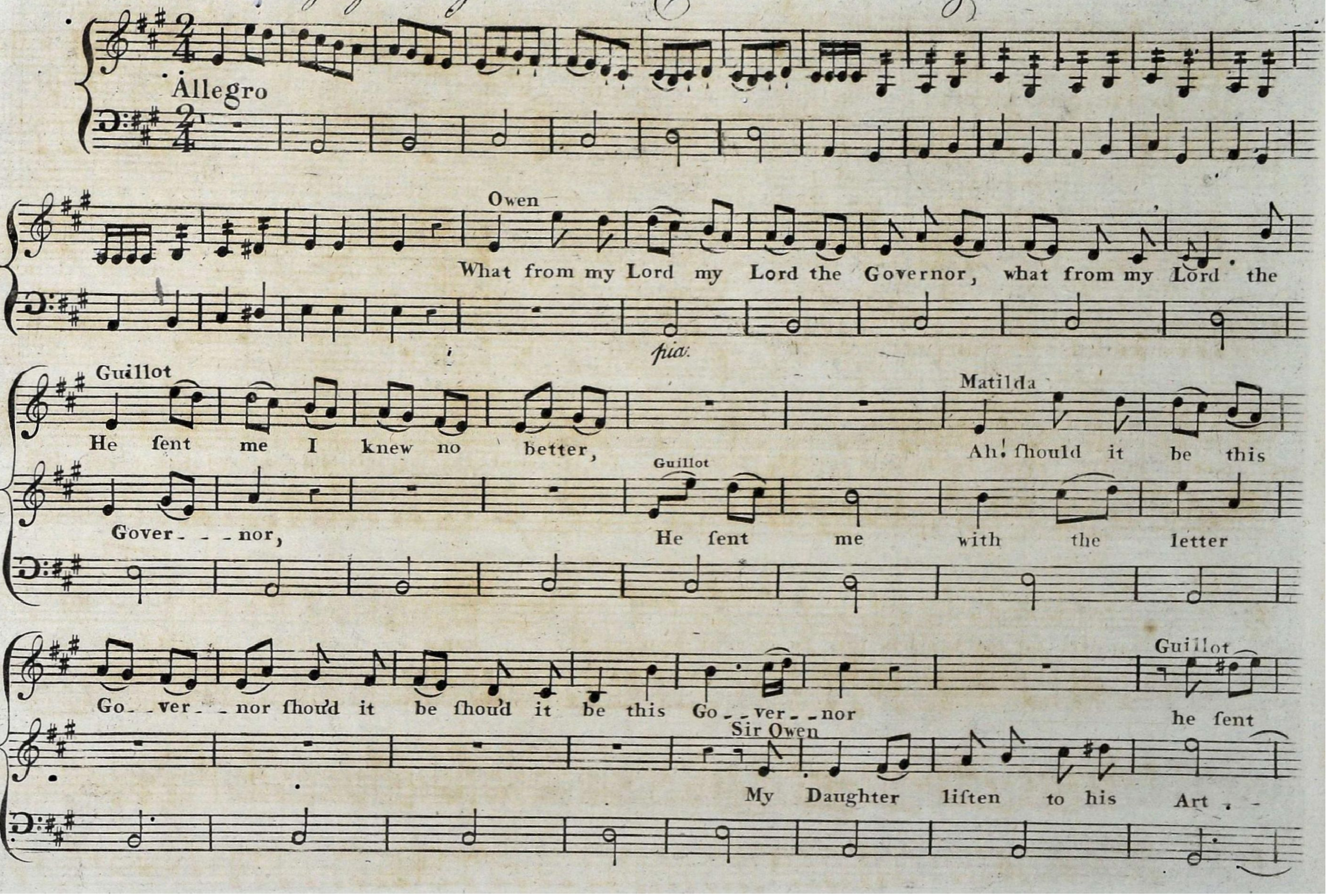
Sung by Mrs. Jordan

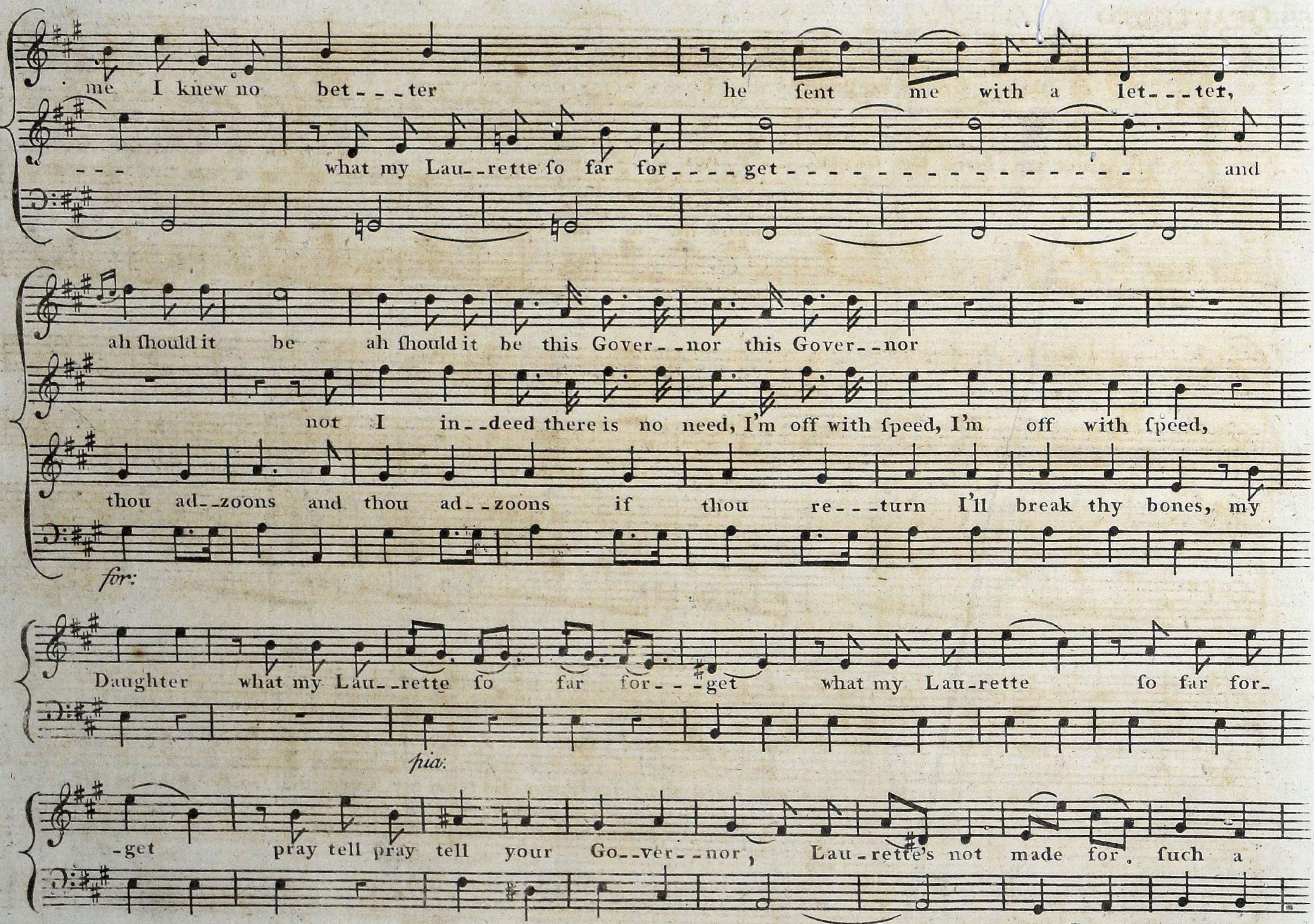


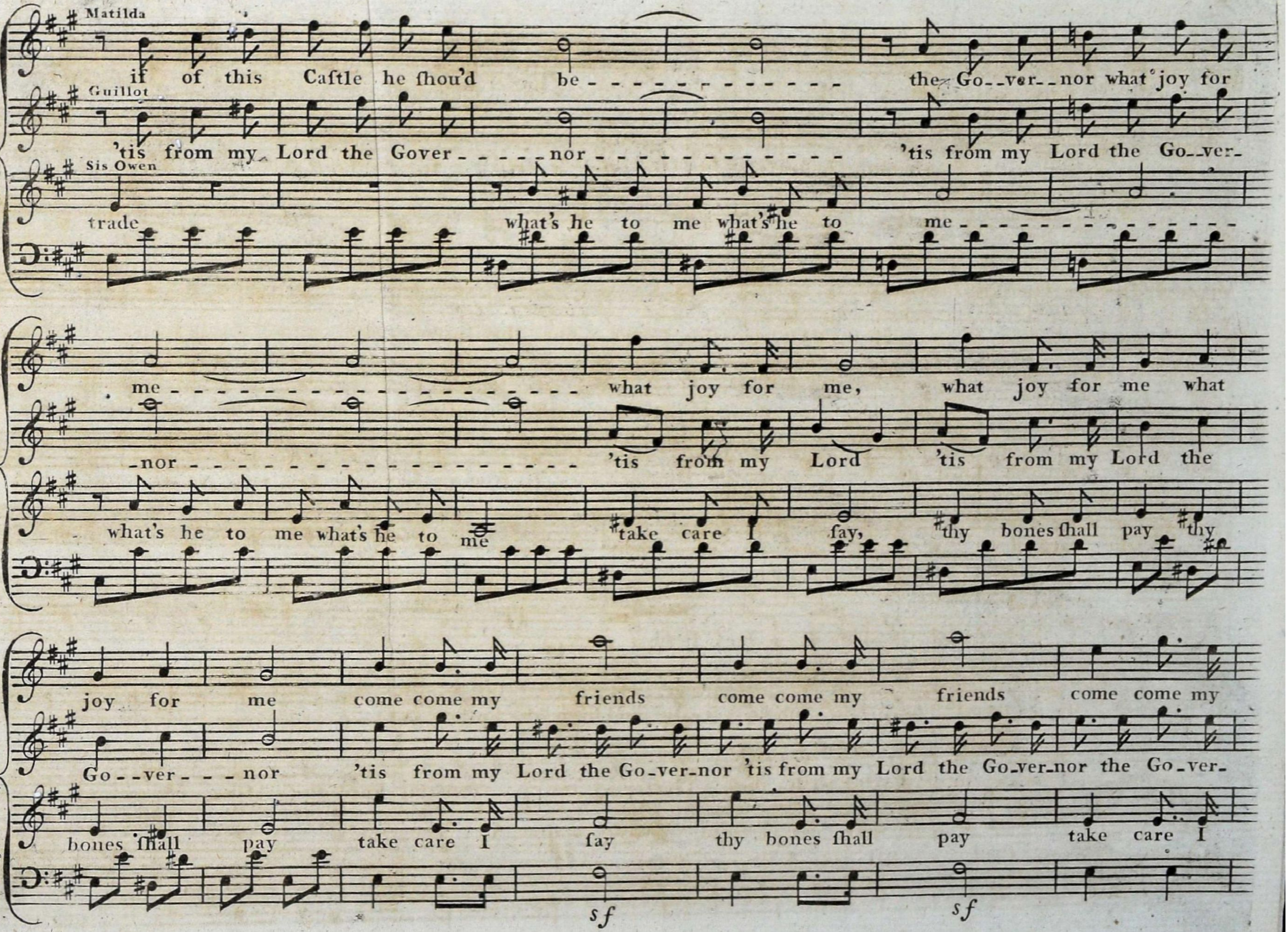

-lone in·ex--ile rove, To la-ment thy hap-lefs lot, thy hap--lefs lot, I whofe
bo--fom funk in grief, whofe bo--fom funk in grief, Leaft have ftrength to yield re--
Allegro
--lief. De--lu--five glo-ry! faith-lefs pow'r, Thus the va-liant you re--pay, In dif-
-af-ters hea--vy hour, faith--lefs faith--lefs friend-fhip far a--way. - I I a-
-lone of all--re--main, To un-bind thy cru--el chain, thy cru--el chain, Oh! Richard O! my
f p
fp

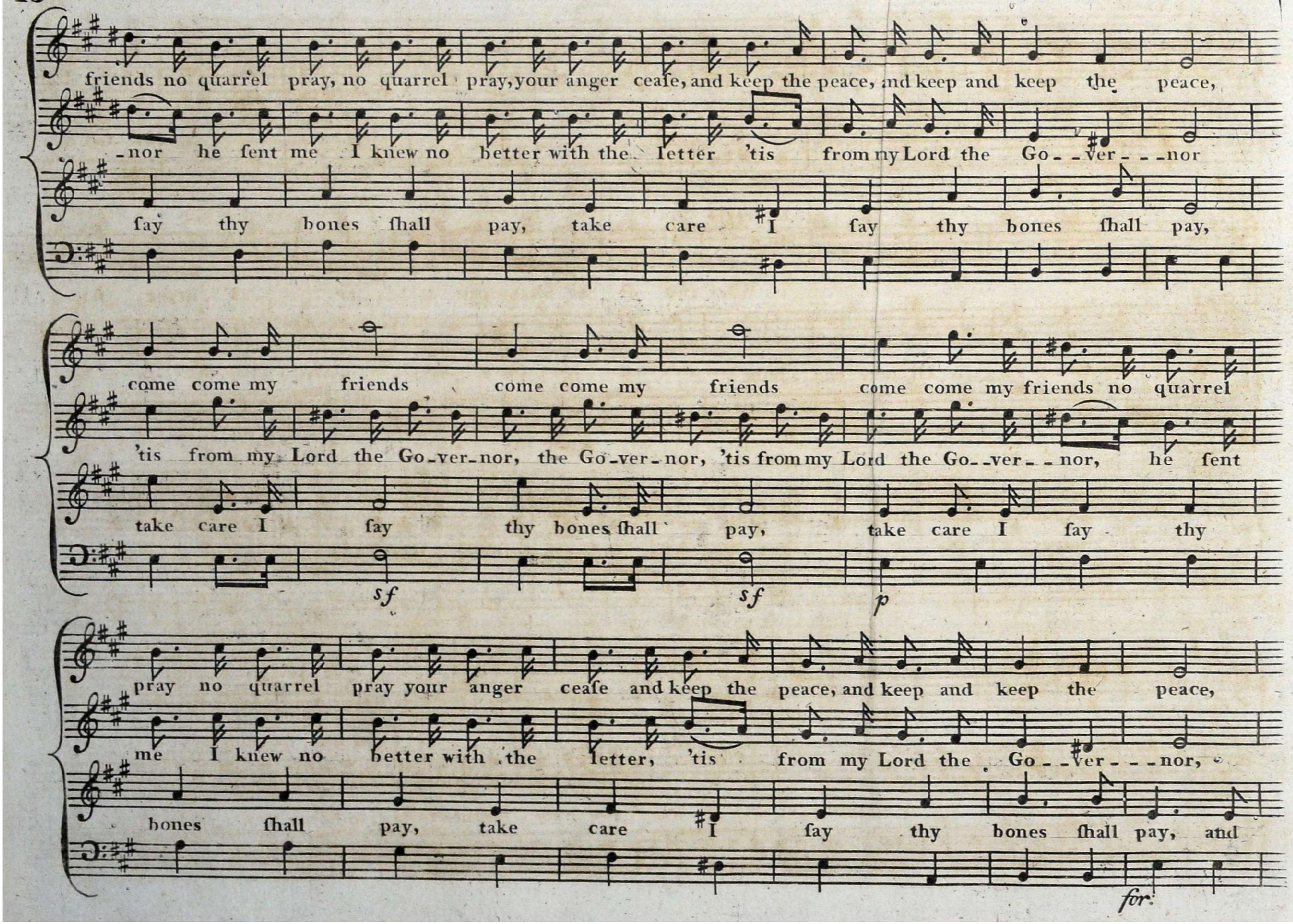

love, By the faith-lefs world for--got. I a--lone in ex--ile rove. To la--ment thy hap--lefs
fp
f
lot, lament thy hap-lefs lot, Oh! Richard Oh! my love, By the faith-lefs world for--got, I a-
p
f
p
-lone in ex-ile rove. To la-ment thy hap-lefs lot. To la--ment thy haplefs lot. la-ment thy hap--left.
Cres
f
lot thy hap-lefs lot thy hap-lefs lot, To la-ment la-ment thy hap------lefs lot.

QUARTETTO Sung by Mrs. Jordan. Mrs. Crouch. Mr. Suet. & Mr. Bannister.

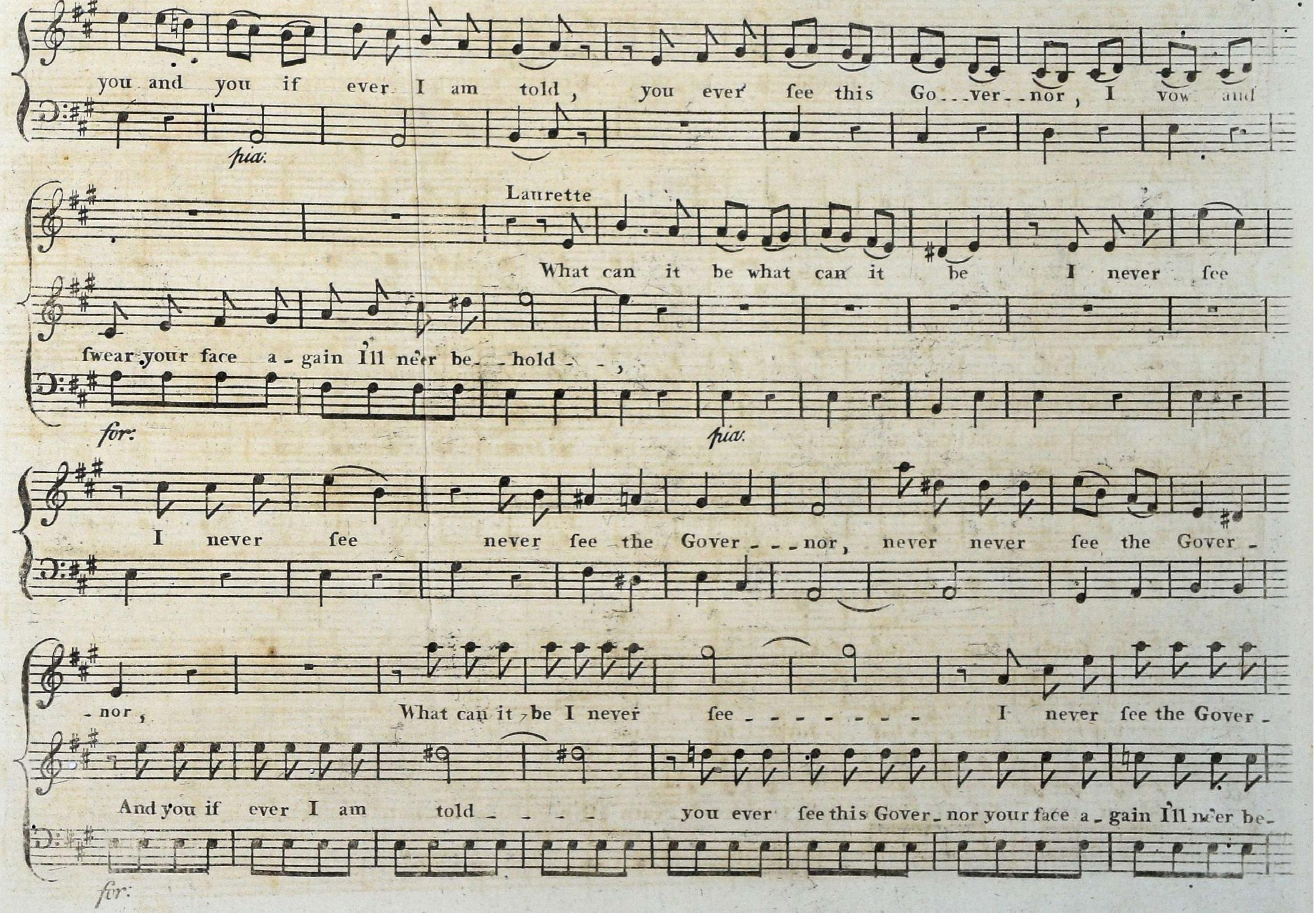


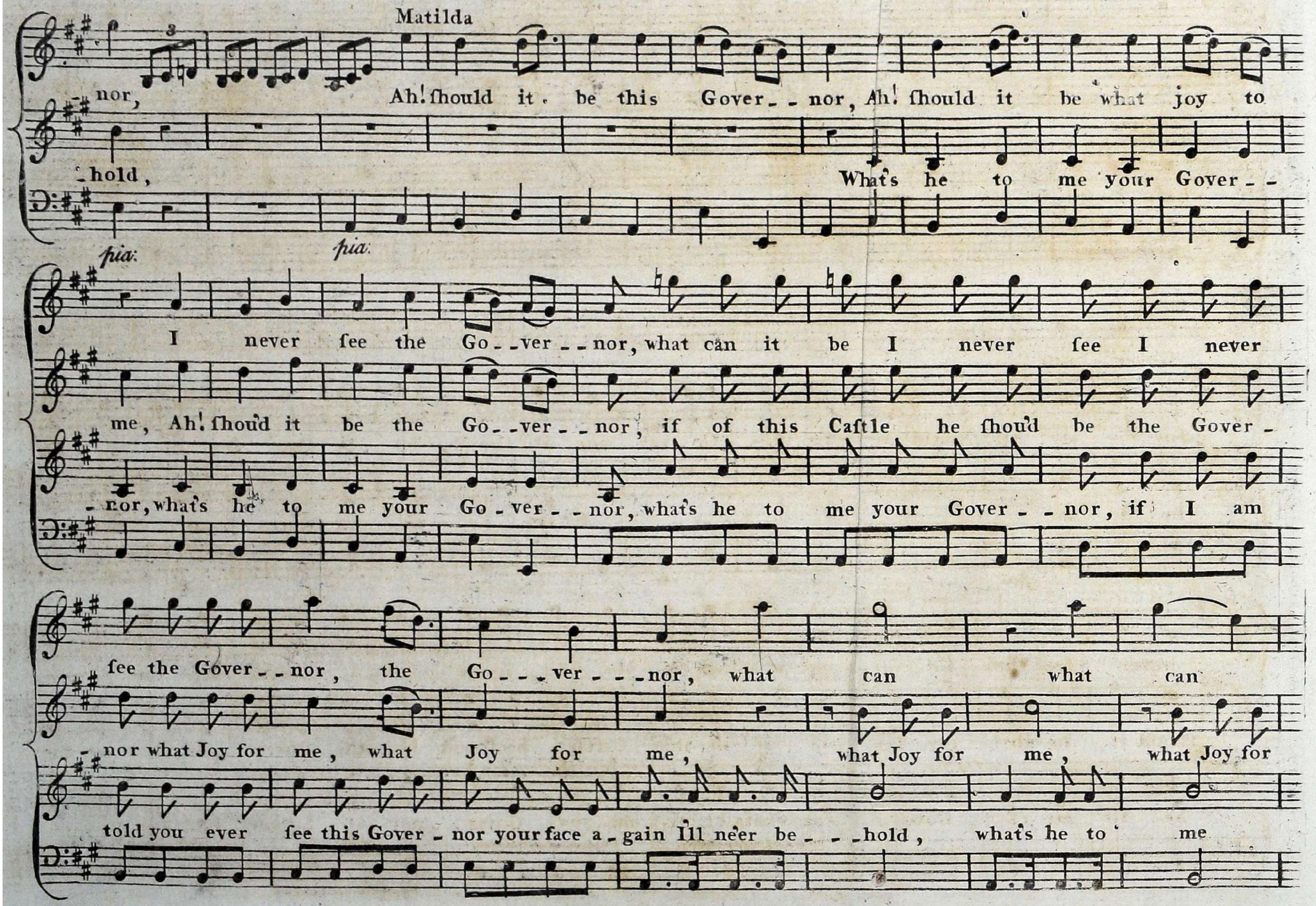

me I knew no bet- - -ter he ſent me with a let- - -ter,
- - - what my Lau- -rette ſo far for- - - -get - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - and
ah ſhould it be ah ſhould it be this Gover- -nor this Gover- -nor
not I in- -deed there is no need, I'm off with ſpeed, I'm off with ſpeed,
thou ad- -zoons and thou ad- -zoons if thou re- - -turn I'll break thy bones, my
for:
Daughter what my Lau- -rette ſo far for- - -get what my Lau-rette ſo far for-
pia:
-get pray tell pray tell your Go- -ver- -nor, Lau-rette's not made for ſuch a

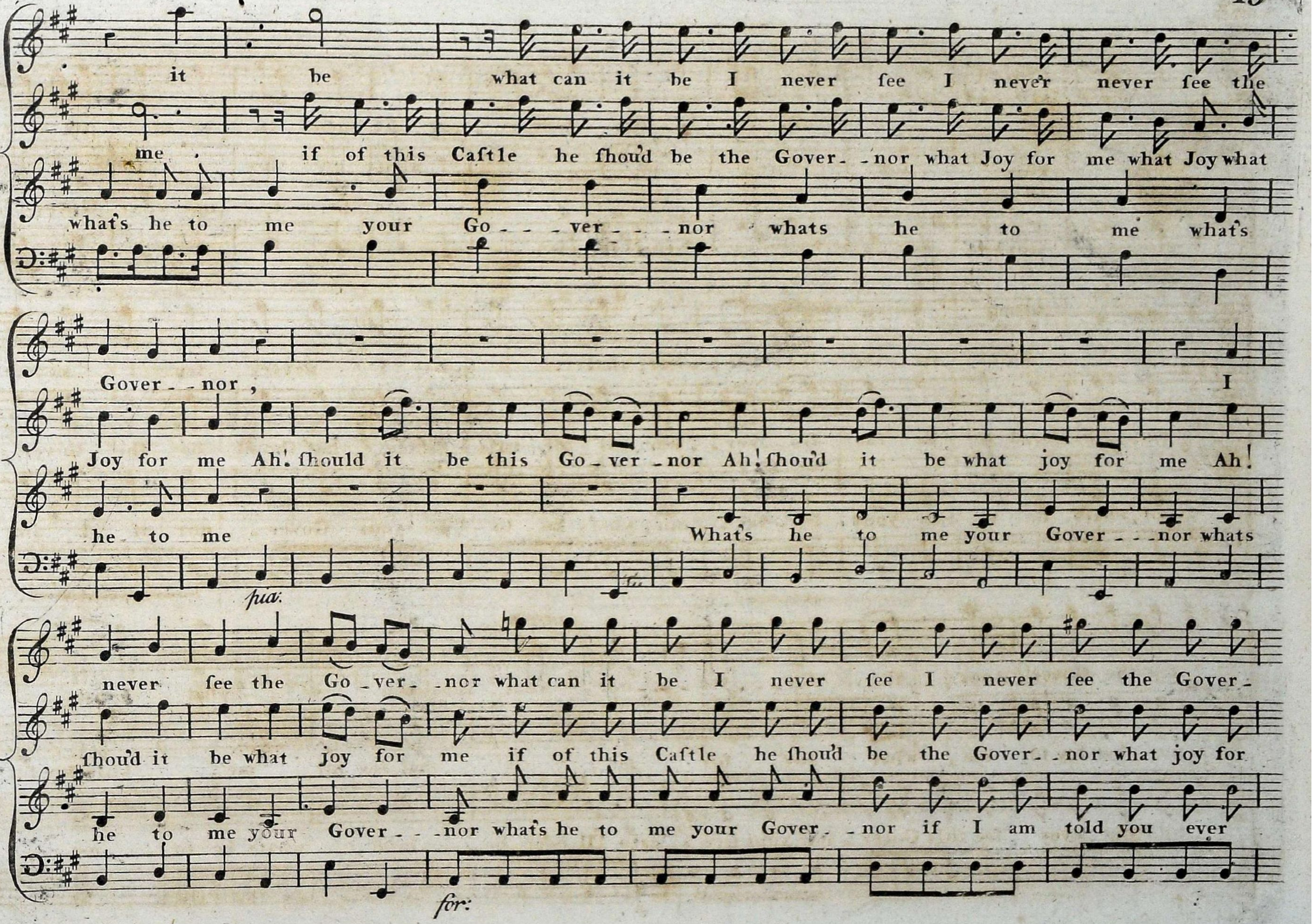

Matilda
if of this Caſtle he ſhou'd be - - - - - - - - - - - - - the Go - - ver - - nor what joy for
Guillot
'tis from my Lord the Gover - - - - - nor - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 'tis from my Lord the Go - - ver-
Sis Owen
trade what's he to me what's he to me - - - - - - - - - - - - -
me - what joy for me, what joy for me what
- nor - 'tis from my Lord 'tis from my Lord the
what's he to me what's he to me take care I ſay, thy bones ſhall pay thy
joy for me come come my friends come come my friends come come my
Go - - ver - - - nor 'tis from my Lord the Go - ver - nor 'tis from my Lord the Go - ver - nor the Go - ver -
bones ſhall pay take care I ſay thy bones ſhall pay take care I
sf
sf

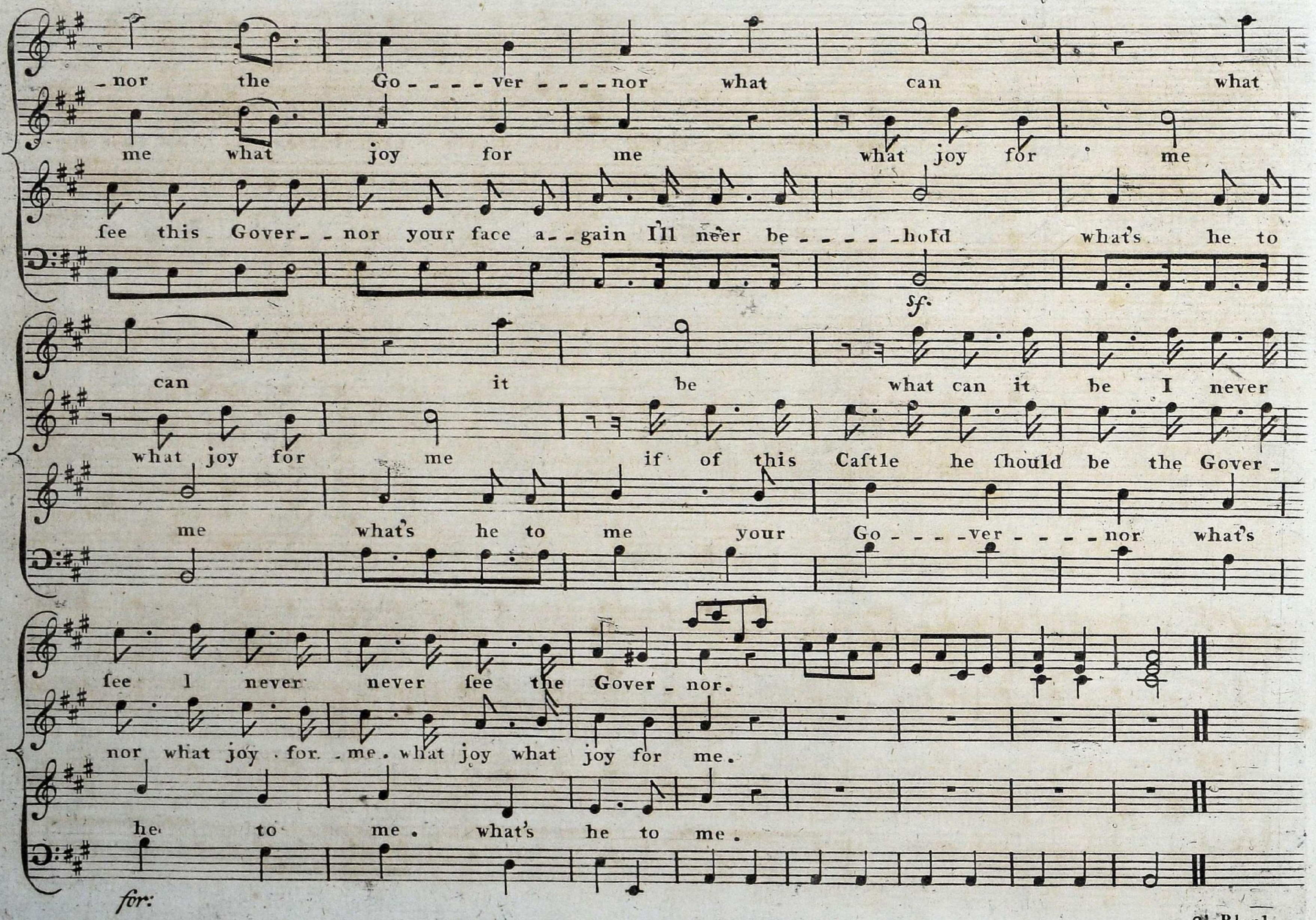


friends no quarrel pray, no quarrel pray, your anger ceafe, and keep the peace, and keep and keep the peace,
-nor he fent me I knew no better with the letter 'tis from my Lord the Go--ver---nor
fay thy bones fhall pay, take care I fay thy bones fhall pay,
come come my friends come come my friends come come my friends no quarrel
'tis from my Lord the Go-ver-nor, the Go-ver-nor, 'tis from my Lord the Go--ver--nor, he fent
take care I fay thy bones fhall pay, take care I fay thy
sf
sf
p
pray no quarrel pray your anger ceafe and keep the peace, and keep and keep the peace,
me I knew no better with the letter, 'tis from my Lord the Go--ver---nor,
bones fhall pay, take care I fay thy bones fhall pay, and
for:

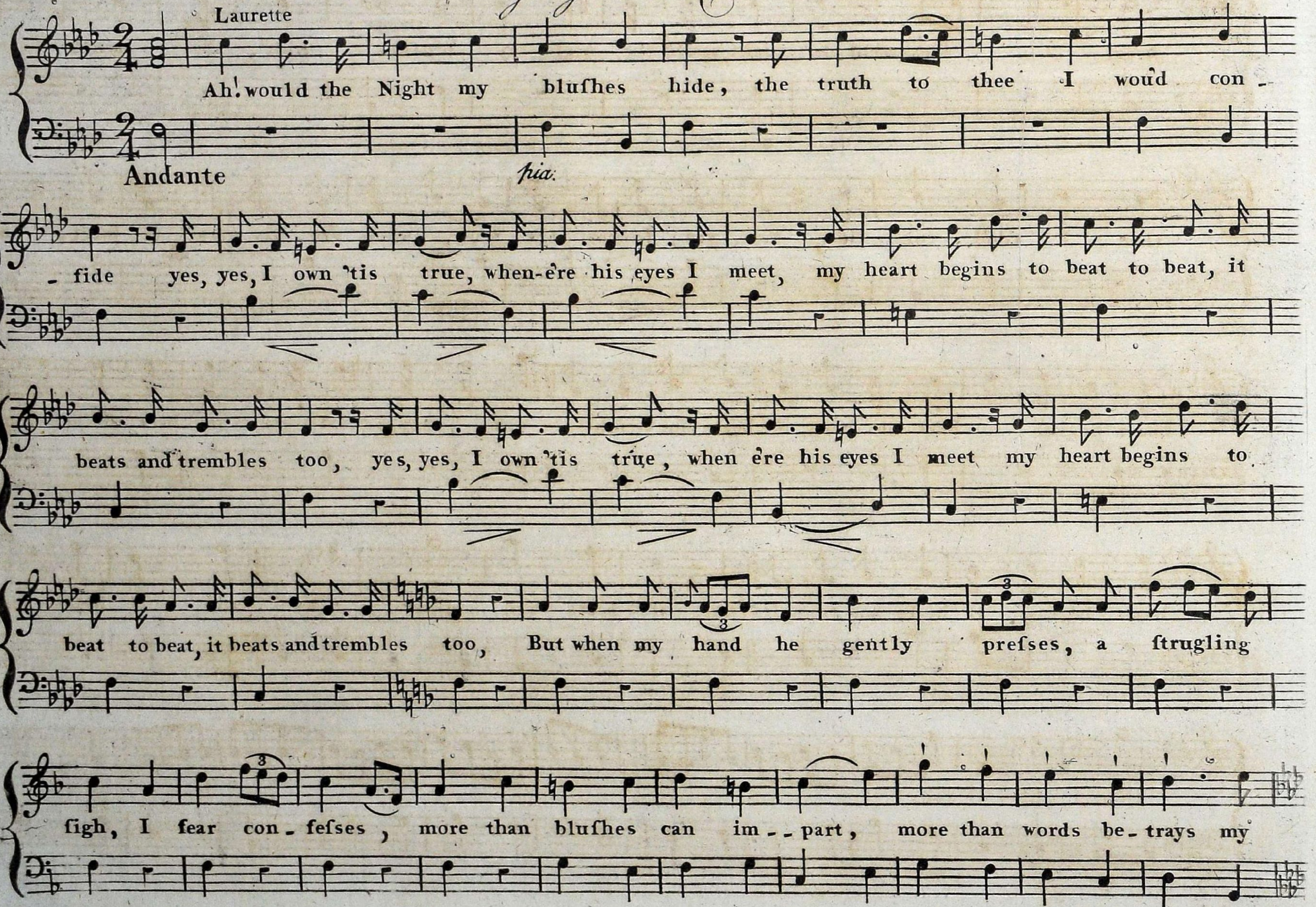

you and you if ever I am told, you ever fee this Go...ver..nor, I vow and
pia:
Laurette
What can it be what can it be I never fee
fwear your face a-gain I'll ne'er be...hold..,
for:
pia:
I never fee never fee the Gover...nor, never never fee the Gover-
-nor,
What can it be I never fee........ I never fee the Gover-
And you if ever I am told.... you ever fee this Gover-nor your face a-gain I'll ne'er be-
for:

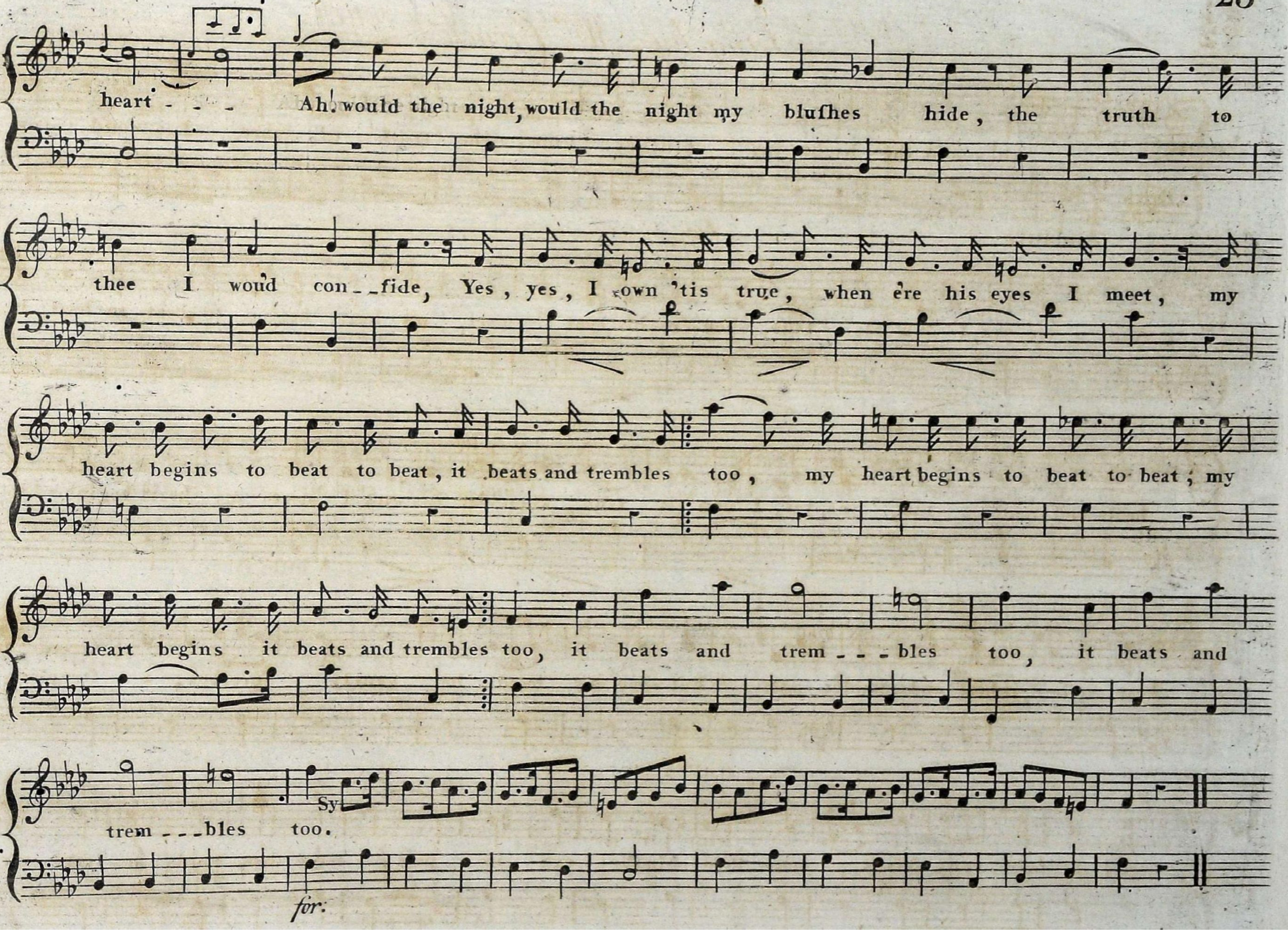

Matilda
nor, Ah! ſhould it be this Gover_ _nor, Ah! ſhould it be what joy to
hold, What's he to me your Gover _
pia: pia:
I never ſee the Go_ _ver_ _nor, what can it be I never ſee I never
me, Ah! ſhoud it be the Go_ _ver_ _nor, if of this Caſtle he ſhoud be the Gover_
_nor, what's he to me your Go_ver_ _nor, what's he to me your Gover_ _nor, if I am
ſee the Gover_ _nor, the Go_ _ _ver_ _ _nor, what can what can
_nor what Joy for me, what Joy for me, what Joy for me, what Joy for
told you ever ſee this Gover_nor your face a_gain I'll ne'er be_ _ _hold, what's he to me


it be what can it be I never fee I never never fee the
me if of this Caftle he fhoud be the Gover_ _nor what Joy for me what Joy what
what's he to me your Go_ _ _ver_ _ _nor whats he to me what's
Gover_ _nor ,
I
Joy for me Ah! fhould it be this Go_ver_nor Ah! fhou'd it be what joy for me Ah!
he to me What's he to me your Gover_ _ _nor whats
pia:
never fee the Go_ver_ _nor what can it be I never fee I never fee the Gover_
fhou'd it be what joy for me if of this Caftle he fhou'd be the Gover_ _nor what joy for
he to me your Gover_ _ _nor what's he to me your Gover_ _nor if I am told you ever
for:

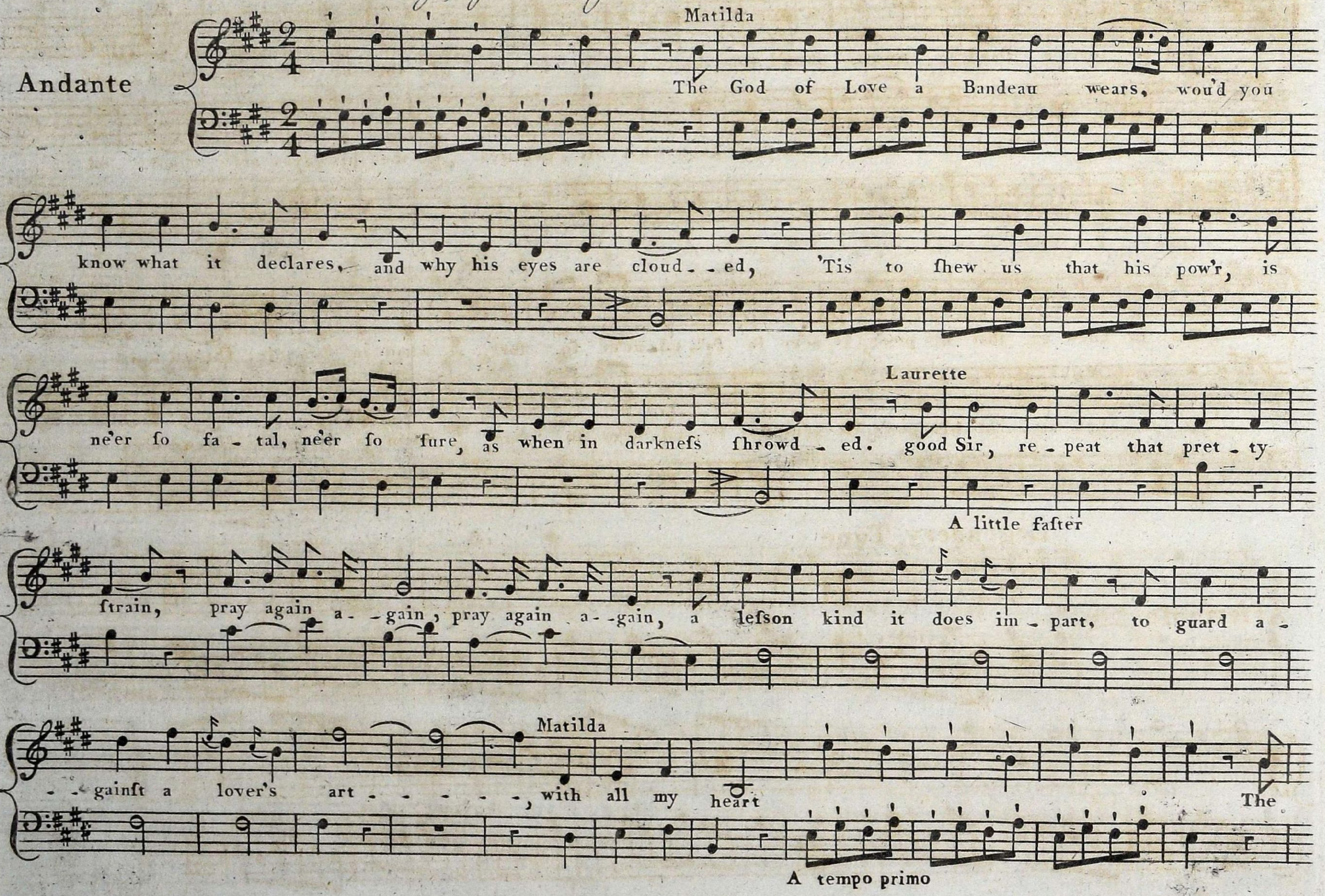

nor the Go _ _ _ver_ _ _ _nor what can what
me what joy for me what joy for me
fee this Gover_ _nor your face a_ _gain I'll ne'er be_ _ _ _ _hold what's he to
sf.
can it be what can it be I never
what joy for me if of this Caftle he fhould be the Gover_
me what's he to me your Go_ _ _ _ver_ _ _ _nor what's
fee I never never fee the Gover_nor.
nor what joy for me what joy what joy for me.
he to me. what's he to me.
for:

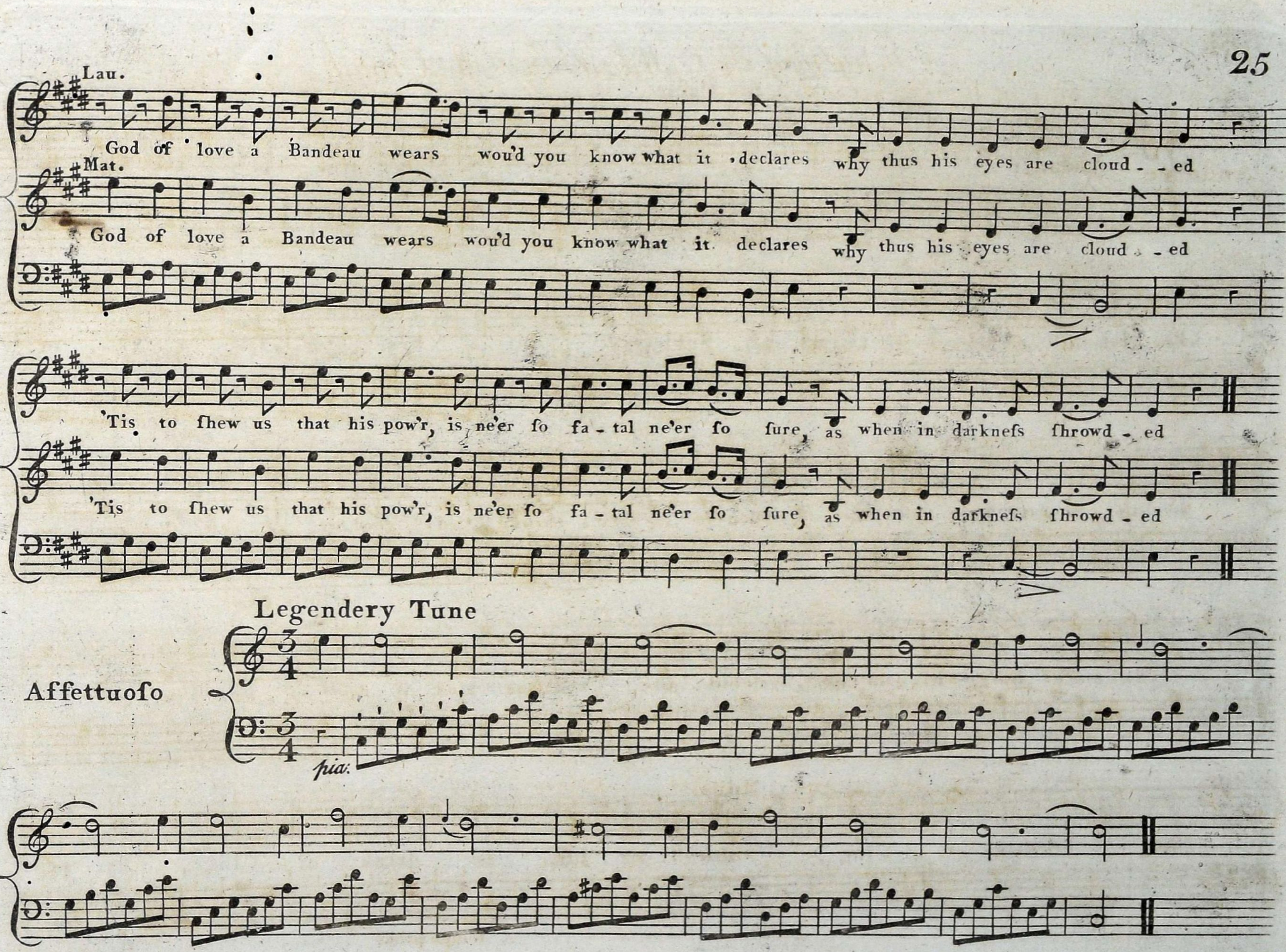
Sung by Mrs Crouch.



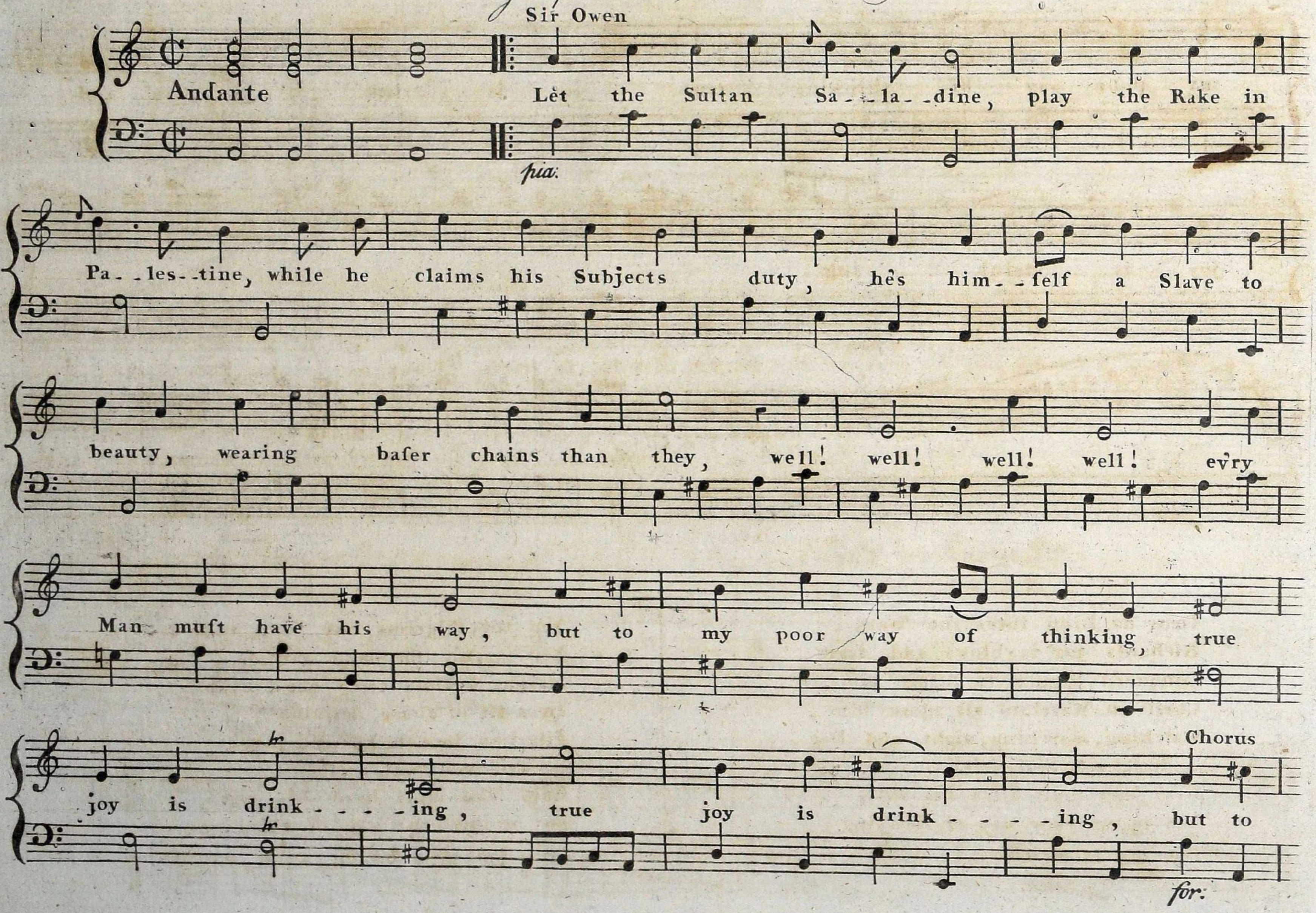

heart - - - Ah! would the night, would the night my blushes hide, the truth to
thee I would con_ _fide, Yes, yes, I own 'tis true, when e're his eyes I meet, my
heart begins to beat to beat, it beats and trembles too, my heart begins to beat to beat; my
heart begins it beats and trembles too, it beats and trem - - - bles too, it beats and
trem - - - bles too.
Sy
for:

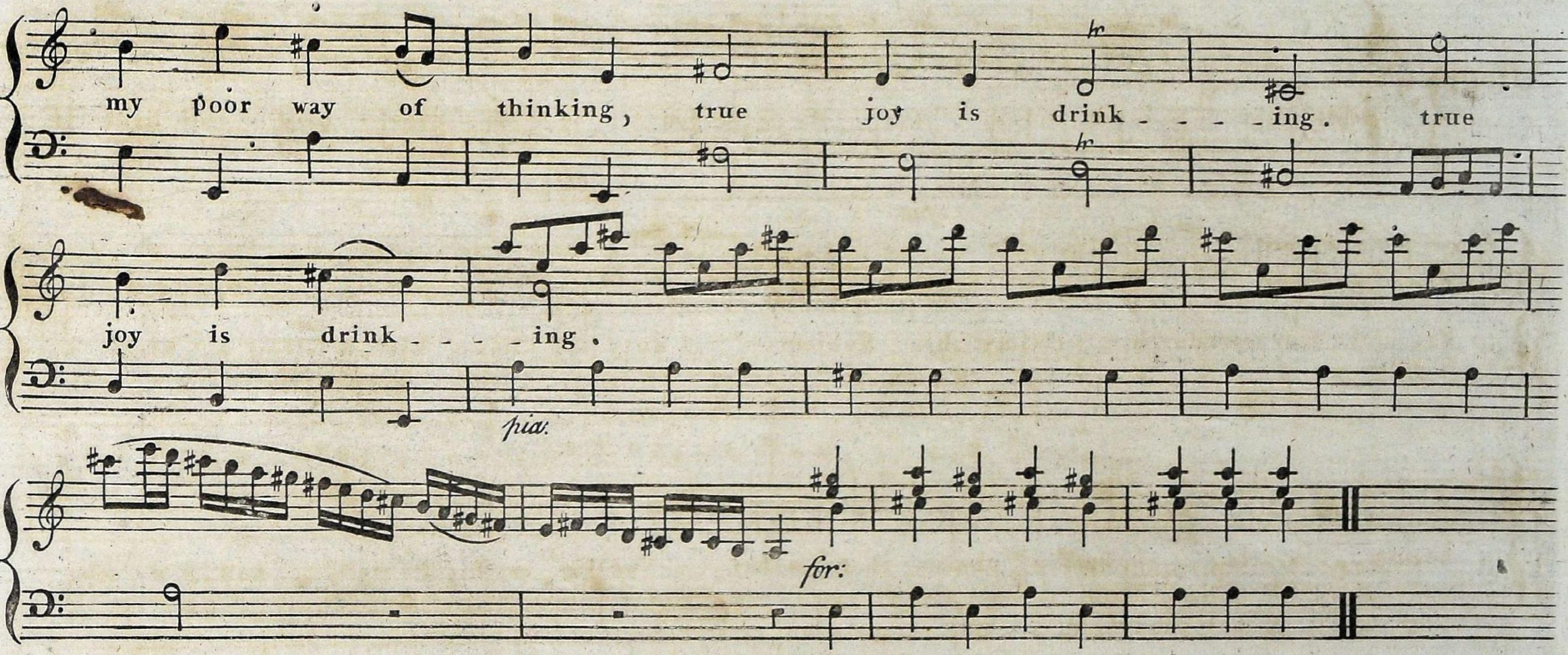
Sung by Mrs. Jordan & Mrs. Crouch.




Lau.
God of love a Bandeau wears wou'd you know what it declares why thus his eyes are cloud - - ed
Mat.
God of love a Bandeau wears wou'd you know what it declares why thus his eyes are cloud - ed
'Tis to shew us that his pow'r, is ne'er so fa - tal ne'er so sure, as when in darkness shrowd - ed
'Tis to shew us that his pow'r, is ne'er so fa - tal ne'er so sure, as when in darkness shrowd - ed
Legendery Tune
Affettuoso
pia:

Sung by M.r Bannister



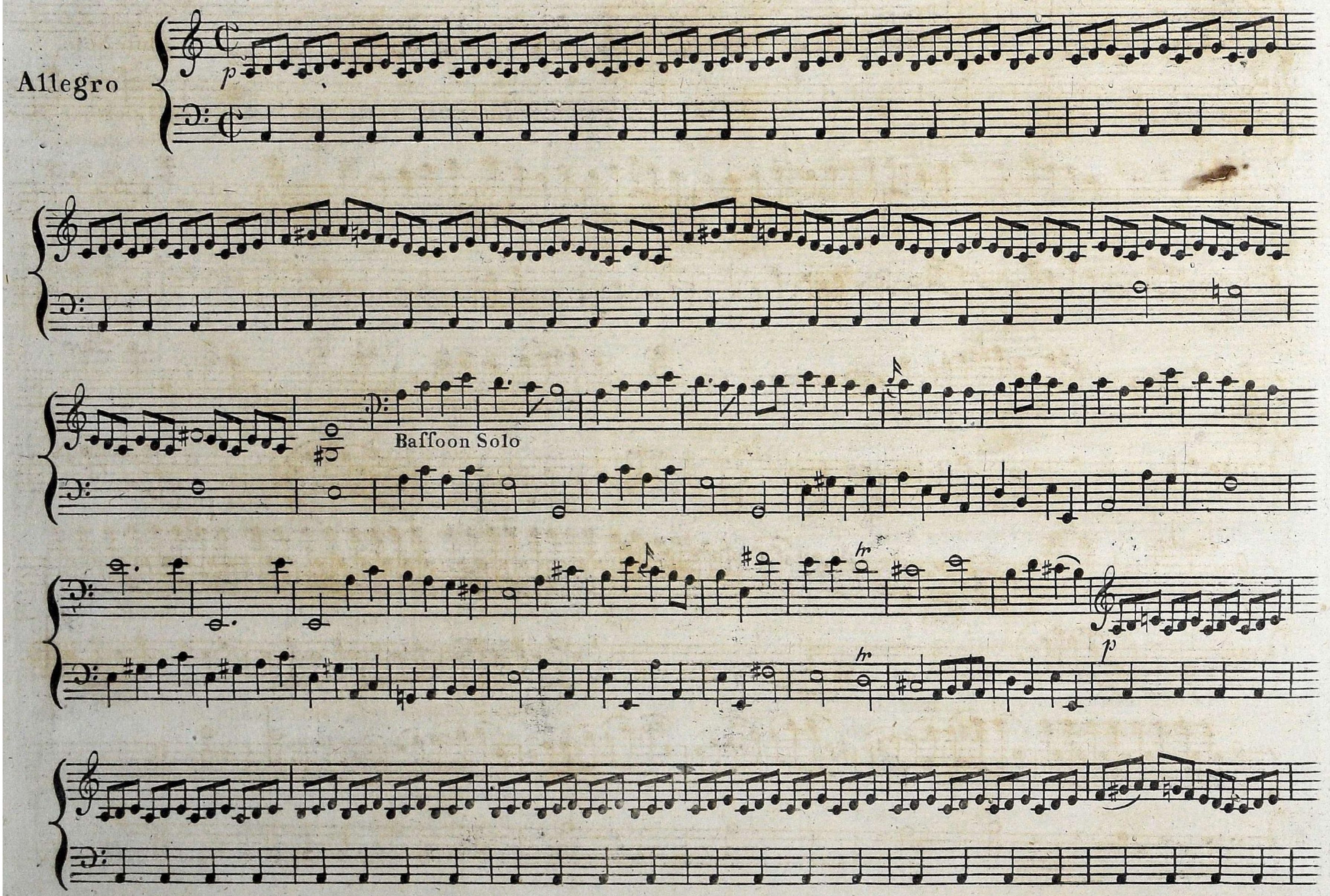


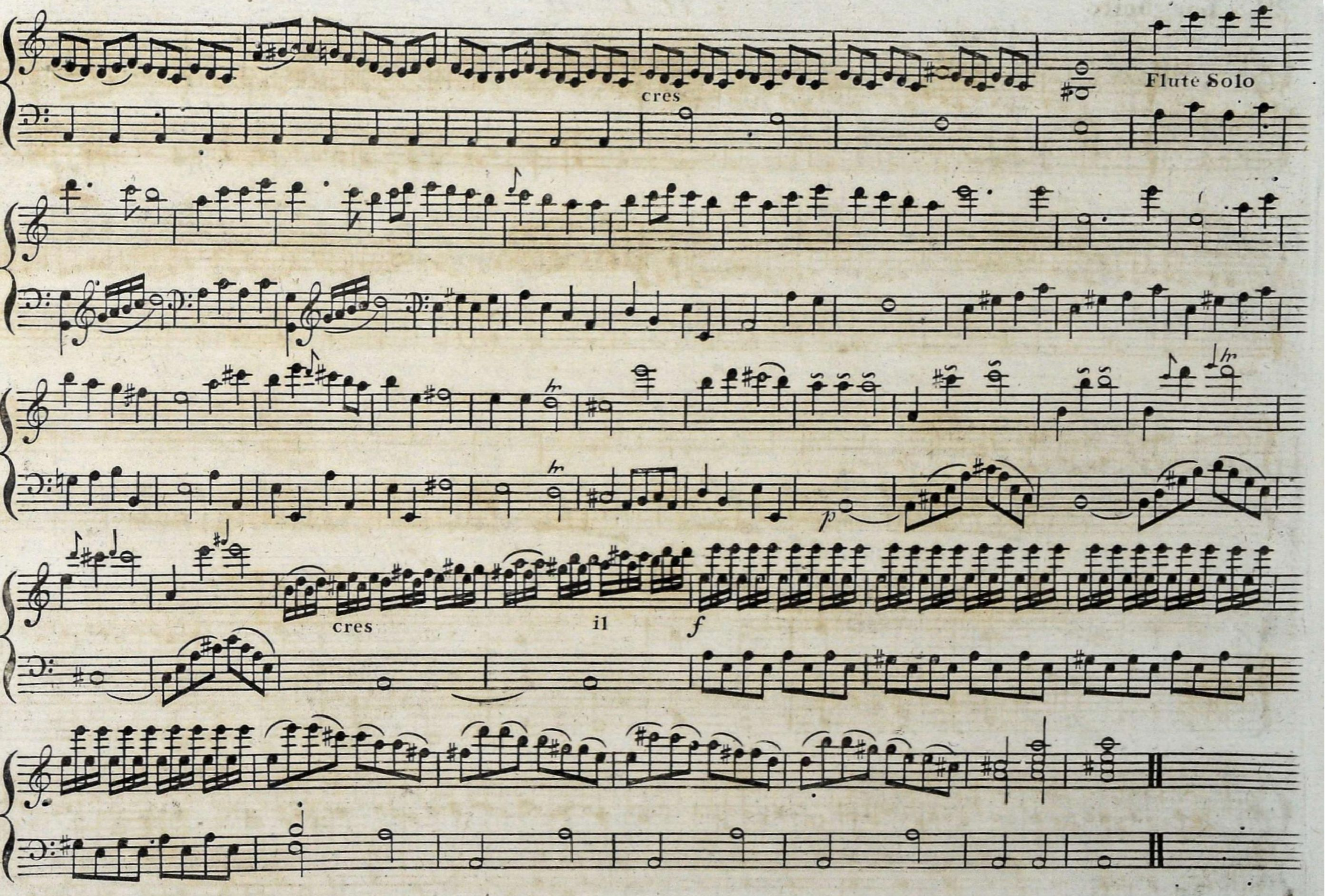
2

Cœur de Lion loves the Wars,
Richard's joy is blows and fcars,
Conquer'd Pagans fly before him,
Chriftian Warriors all adore him,
Watching, marching, night and Day,
Well! well! well! well!
Ev'ry Man must have his way,
But to my poor way of thinking,
True joy is drinking.

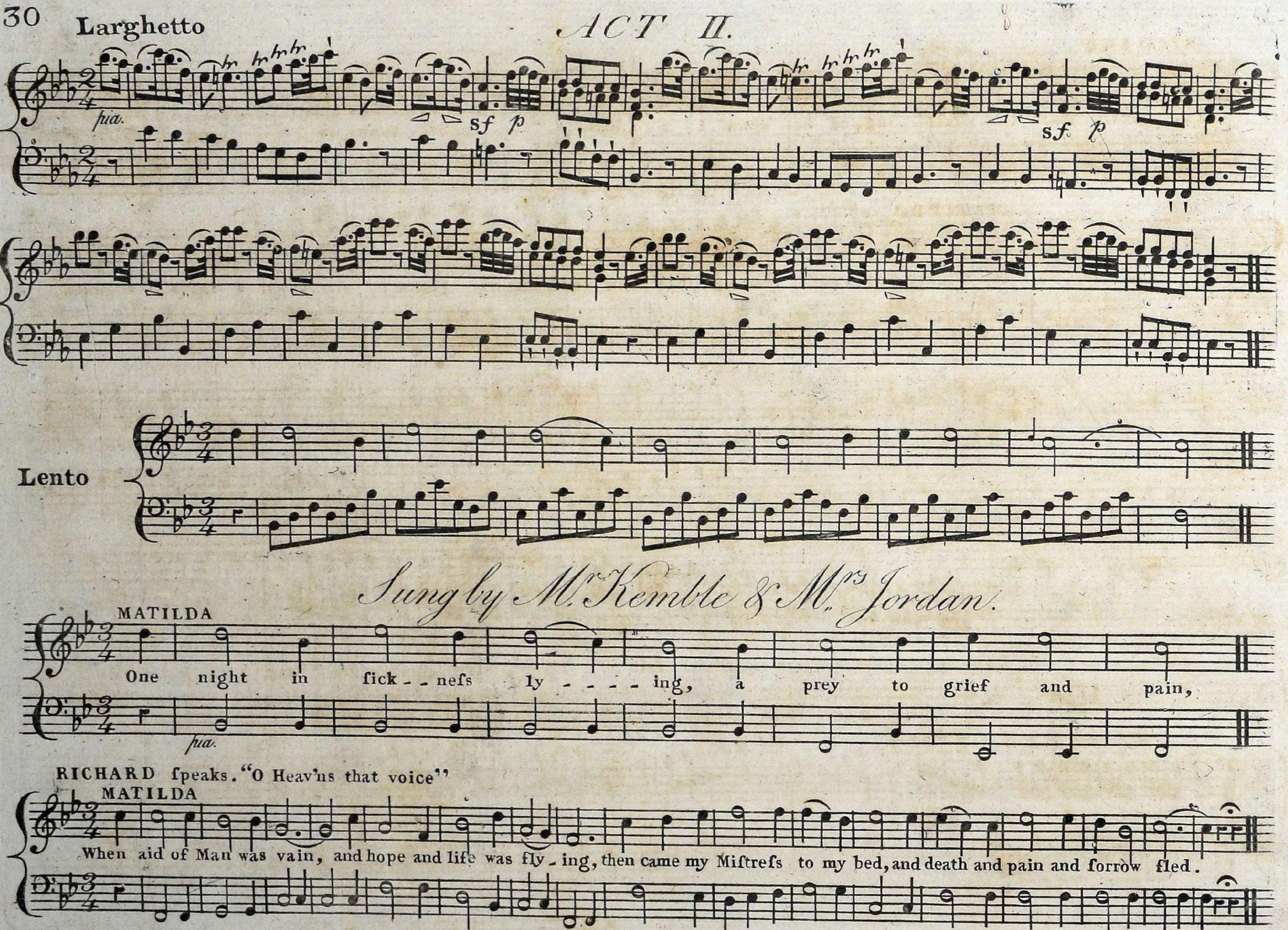
3

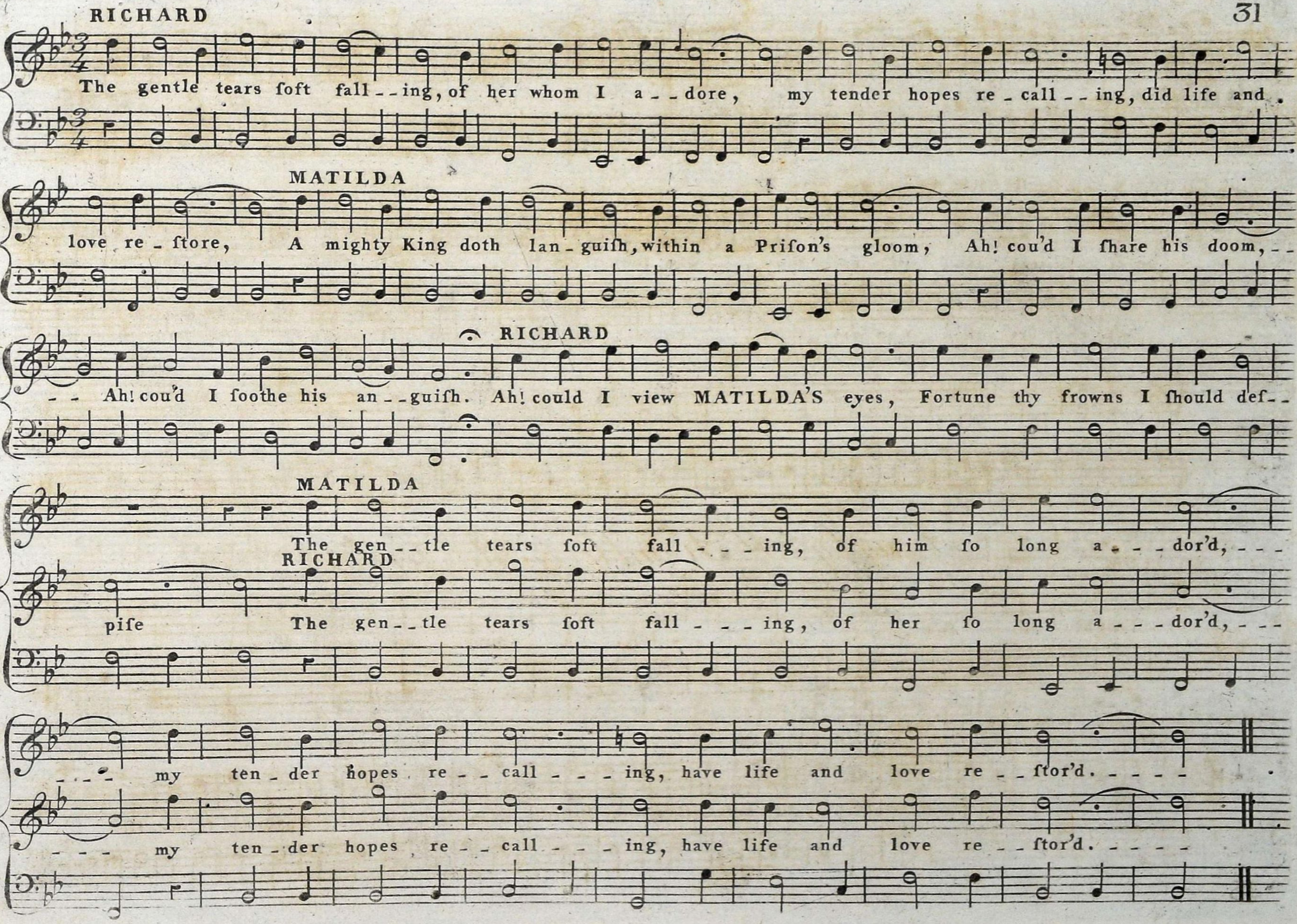
You too, Pilgrims, love your trade,
You recruit the bold crufade,
Making Zealots crofs the Ocean,
In a fit of fierce devotion,
Pilgrims love to faft and pray,
Well! well! well! well!
Ev'ry Man muft have his way,
But to my poor way of thinking,
True joy is drinking.

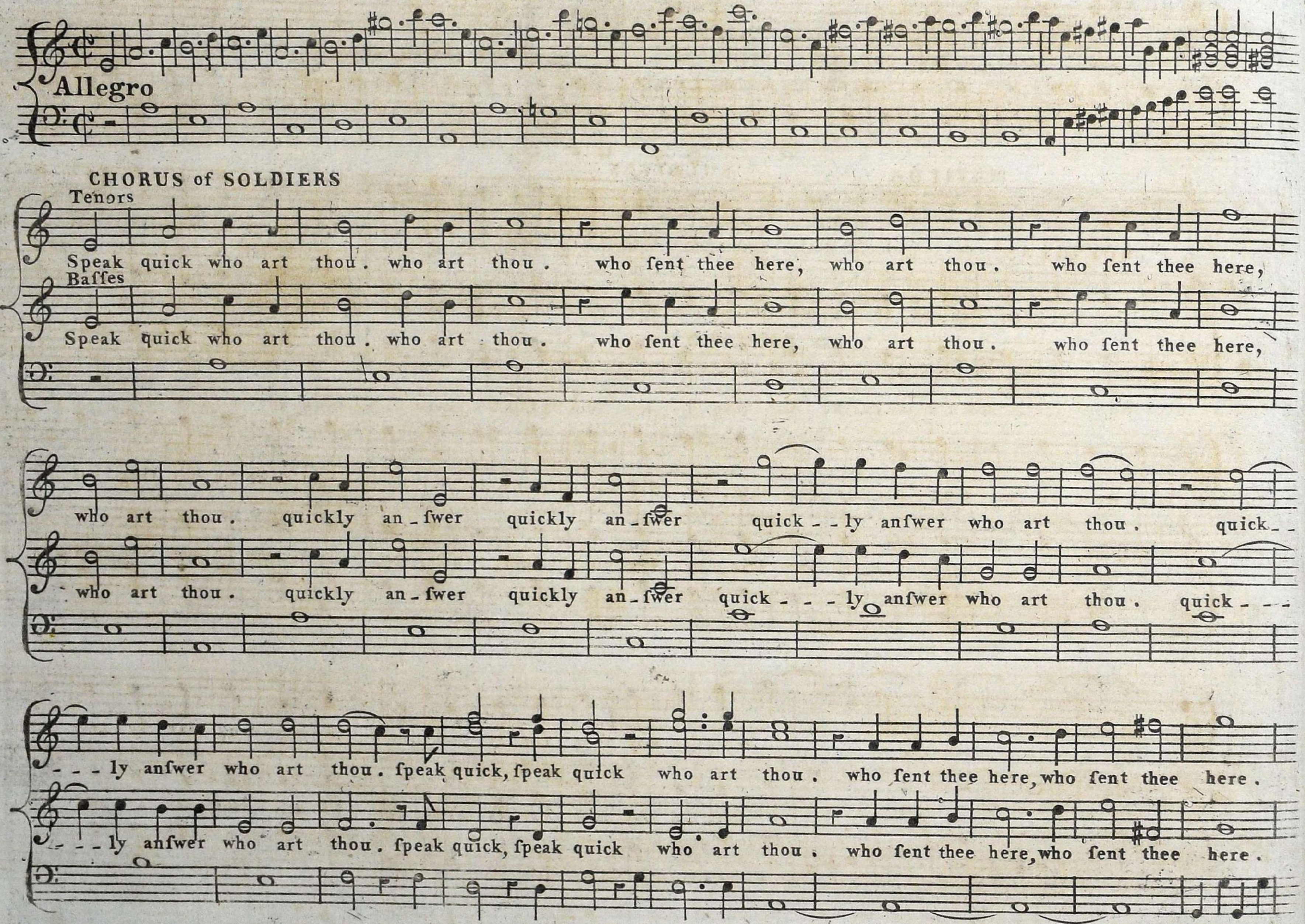

Allegro
Baffoon Solo

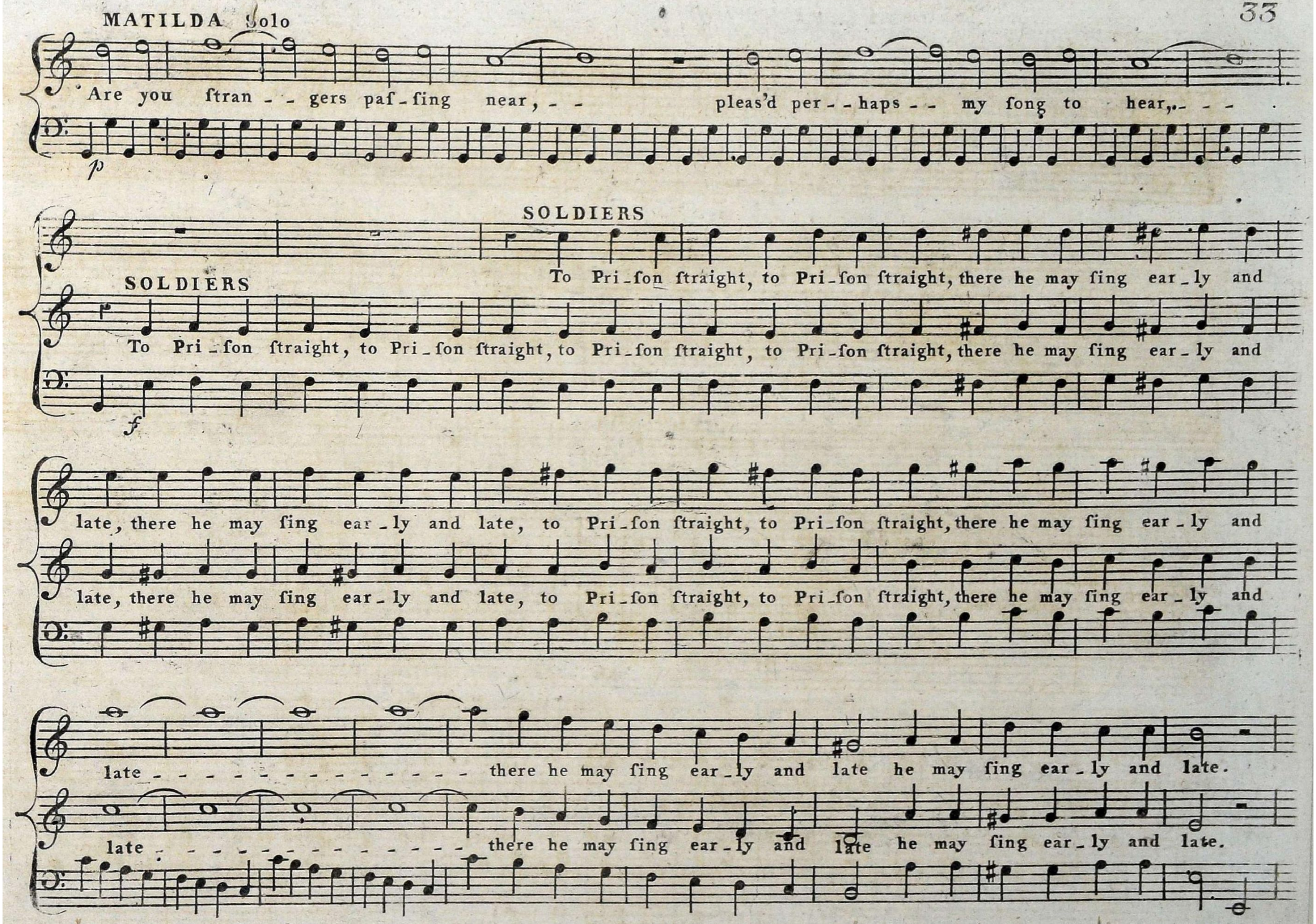


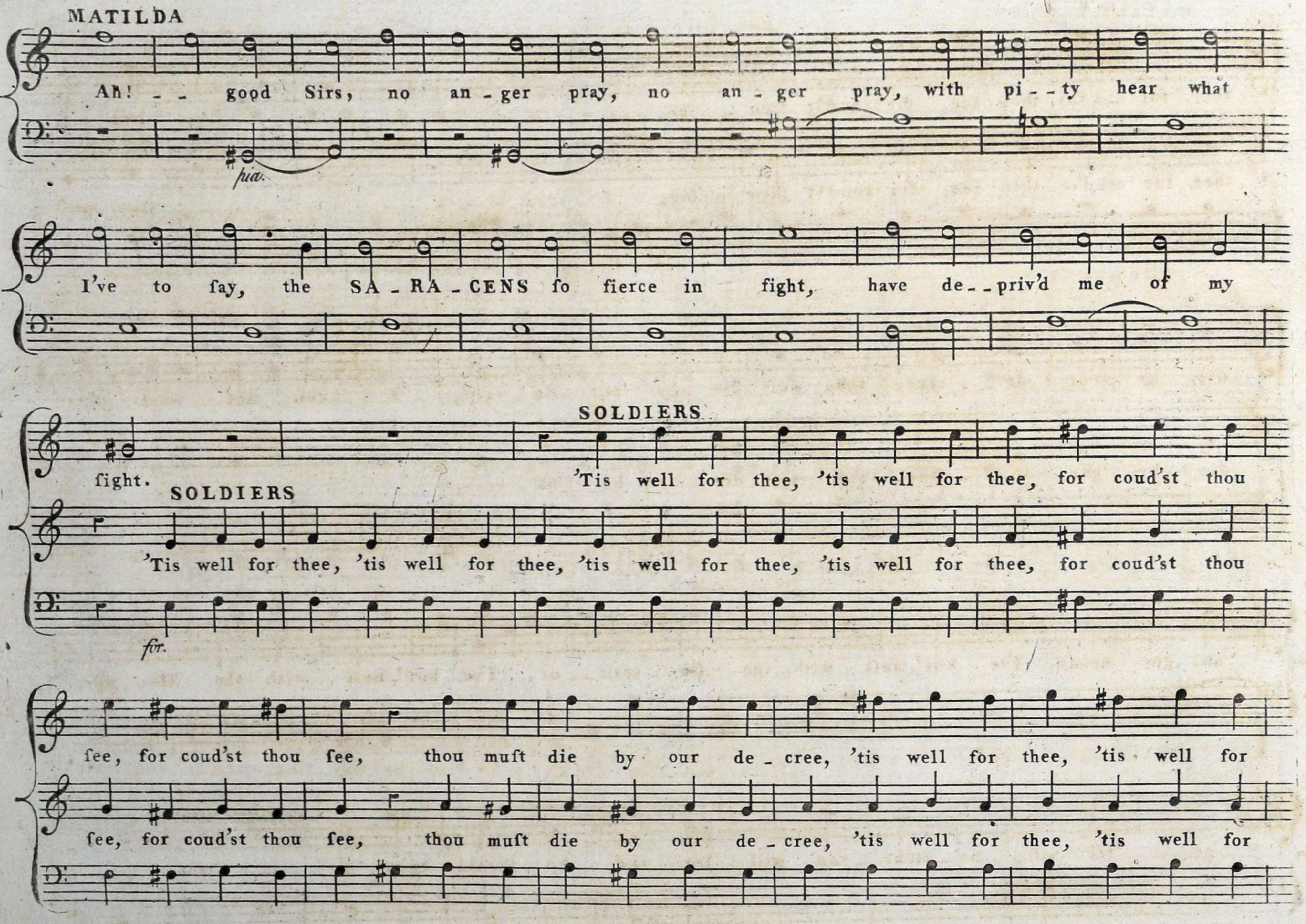
End of the first Act.

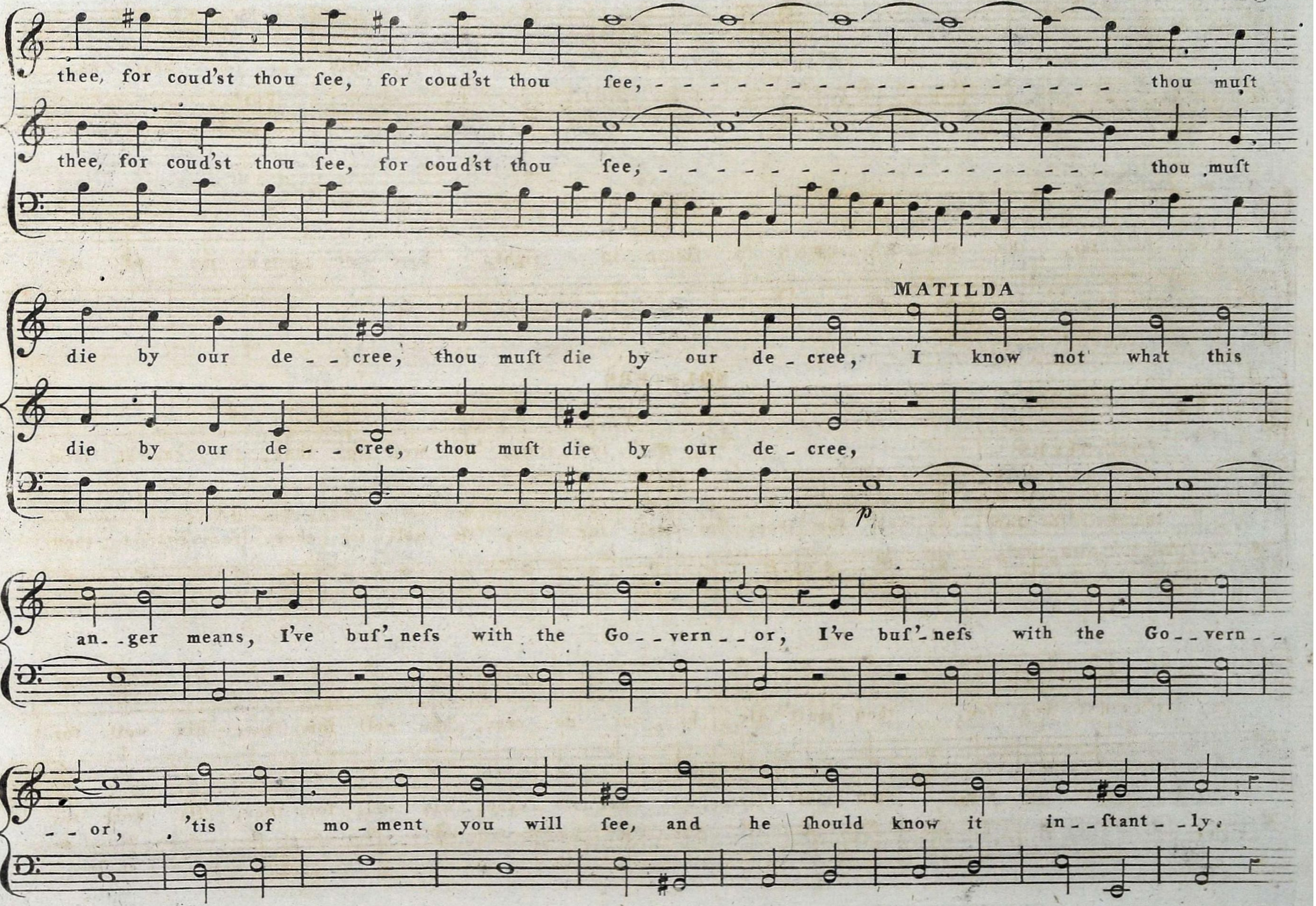

Larghetto
ACT II.
pia.
sf p
sf p
Lento
Sung by Mr. Kemble & Mrs. Jordan.
MATILDA
One night in fick - - nefs ly - - - - ing, a prey to grief and pain,
pia.
RICHARD fpeaks. "O Heav'ns that voice"
MATILDA
When aid of Man was vain, and hope and life was fly - ing, then came my Miftrefs to my bed, and death and pain and forrow fled.

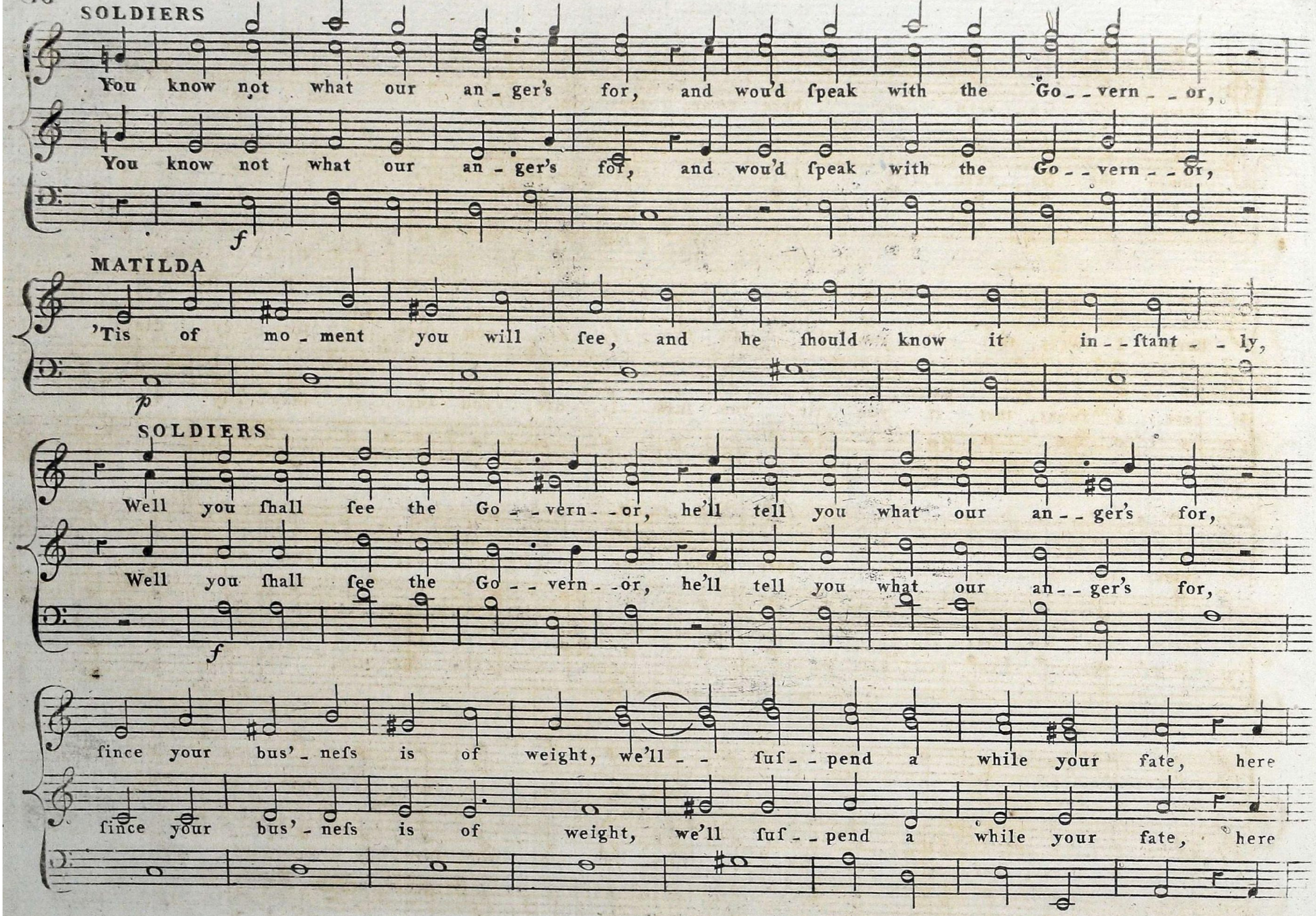

RICHARD
The gentle tears soft fall - - ing, of her whom I a - - dore, my tender hopes re - call - - ing, did life and
MATILDA
love re - store, A mighty King doth lan - guish, within a Prison's gloom, Ah! cou'd I share his doom, - -
- - Ah! cou'd I soothe his an - - guish.
RICHARD
Ah! could I view MATILDA'S eyes, Fortune thy frowns I should des - -
MATILDA
The gen - - tle tears soft fall - - - ing, of him so long a - - - dor'd, - - -
RICHARD
pise The gen - - tle tears soft fall - - - ing, of her so long a - - - dor'd, - - -
- - - my ten - der hopes re - - call - - - ing, have life and love re - - stor'd. - - - -
- - - my ten - der hopes re - - call - - - ing, have life and love re - - stor'd. - - - -

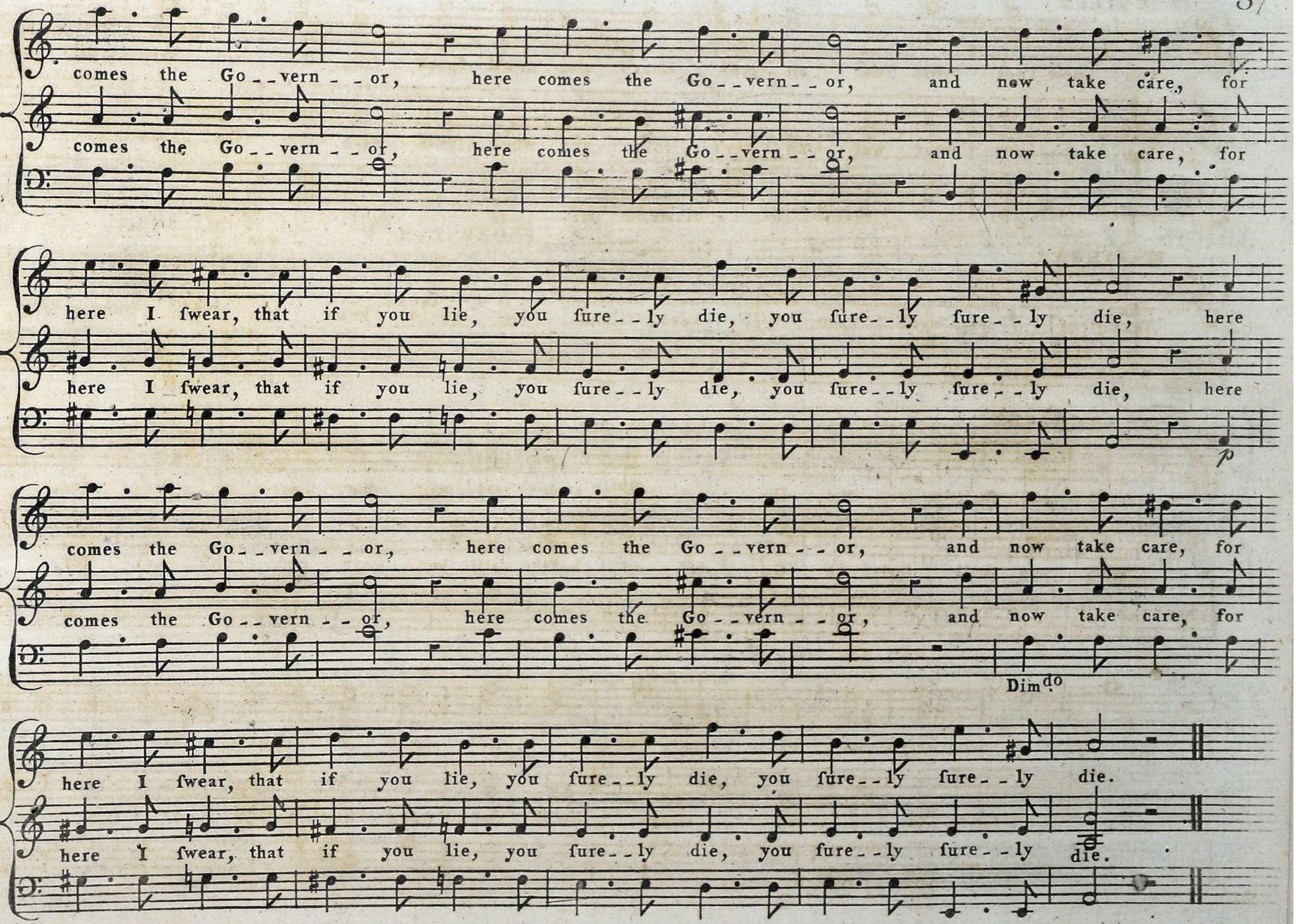

Allegro
CHORUS of SOLDIERS
Tenors
Speak quick who art thou. who art thou. who ſent thee here, who art thou. who ſent thee here,
Baſſes
Speak quick who art thou. who art thou. who ſent thee here, who art thou. who ſent thee here,
who art thou. quickly an_ſwer quickly an_ſwer quick_ _ly anſwer who art thou. quick_ _
who art thou. quickly an_ſwer quickly an_ſwer quick_ _ _ly anſwer who art thou. quick_ _ _
_ _ _ly anſwer who art thou. ſpeak quick, ſpeak quick who art thou. who ſent thee here, who ſent thee here.
_ _ _ly anſwer who art thou. ſpeak quick, ſpeak quick who art thou. who ſent thee here, who ſent thee here.


MATILDA Solo
Are you ftran - - gers paf - fing near, - - pleas'd per - - haps - - my fong to hear, - - -
p
SOLDIERS
To Pri - fon ftraight, to Pri - fon ftraight, there he may fing ear - ly and
SOLDIERS
To Pri - fon ftraight, to Pri - fon ftraight, to Pri - fon ftraight, to Pri - fon ftraight, there he may fing ear - ly and
f
late, there he may fing ear - ly and late, to Pri - fon ftraight, to Pri - fon ftraight, there he may fing ear - ly and
late, there he may fing ear - ly and late, to Pri - fon ftraight, to Pri - fon ftraight, there he may fing ear - ly and
late - - - - - - - - - - - - - - there he may fing ear - ly and late he may fing ear - ly and late.
late - - - - - - - - - - - - - - there he may fing ear - ly and late he may fing ear - ly and late.

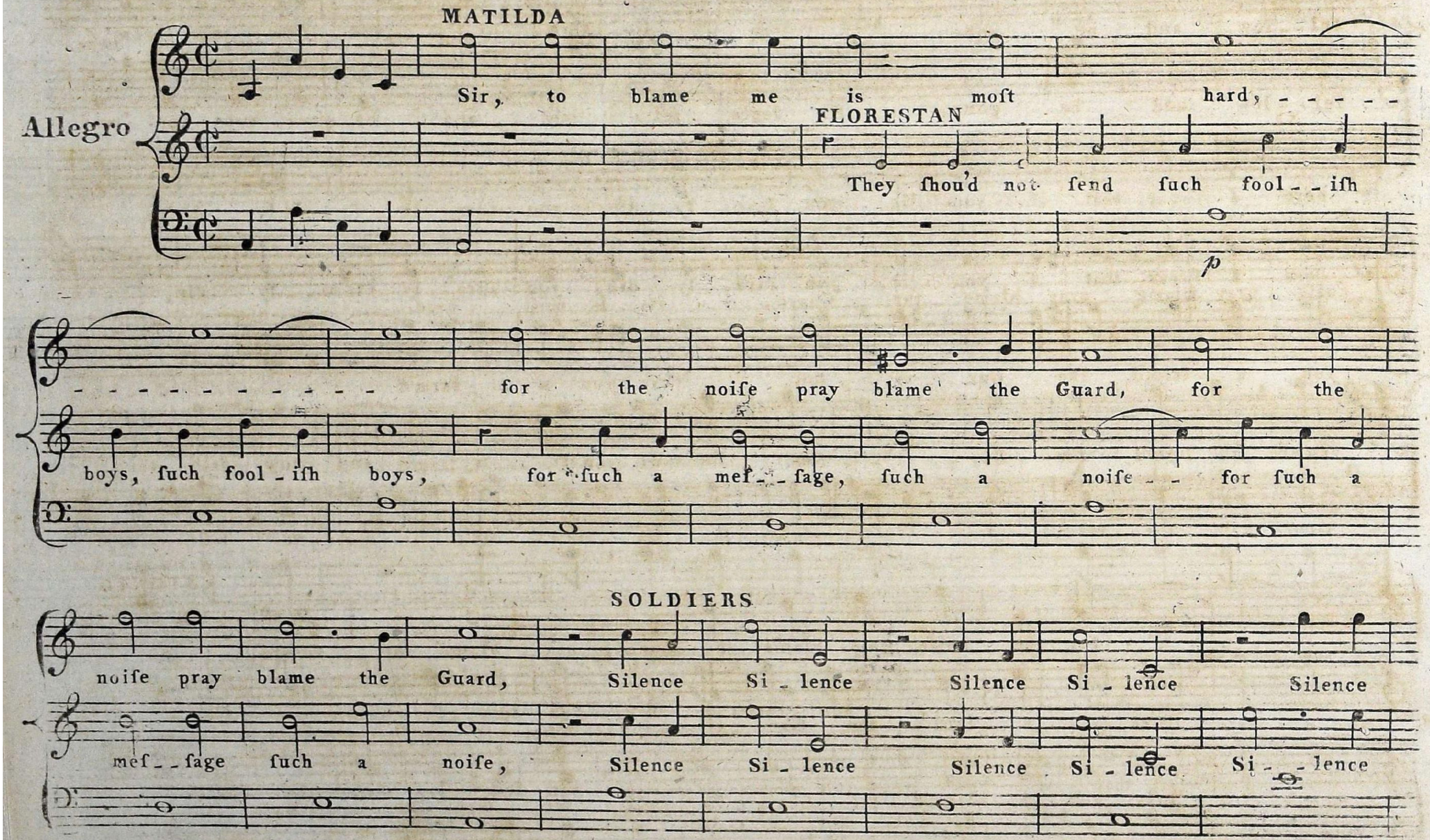

MATILDA
Ah! - - good Sirs, no an - ger pray, no an - ger pray, with pi - - ty hear what
pia.
I've to ſay, the SA - RA - CENS ſo fierce in fight, have de - - priv'd me of my
fight.
SOLDIERS
'Tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou
SOLDIERS
'Tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou
for.
ſee, for coud'st thou ſee, thou muſt die by our de - cree, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for
ſee, for coud'st thou ſee, thou muſt die by our de - cree, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for

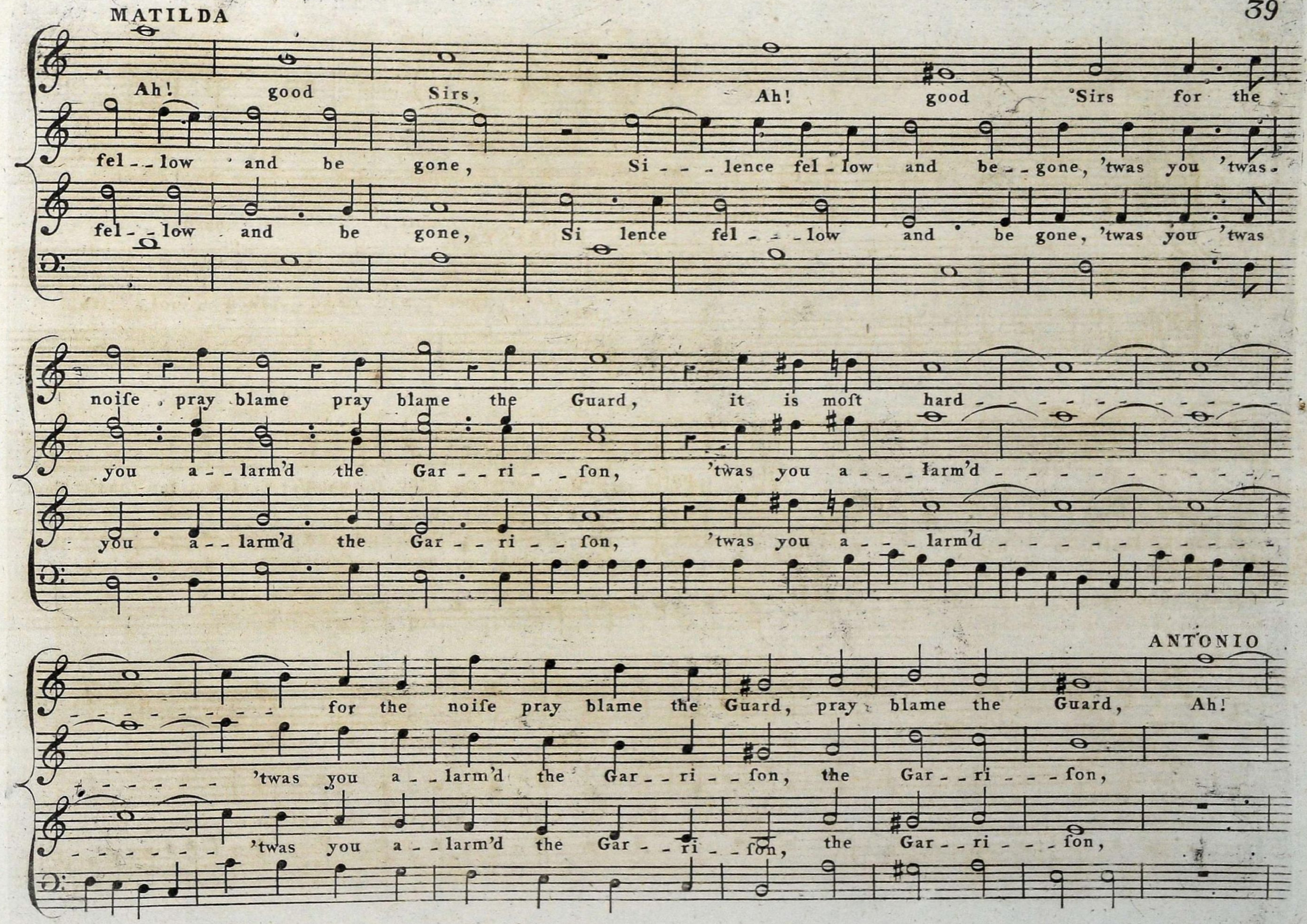

thee, for coud'st thou see, for coud'st thou see, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thou must
thee, for coud'st thou see, for coud'st thou see, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thou must
MATILDA
die by our de - - cree, thou must die by our de - cree, I know not what this
die by our de - - cree, thou must die by our de - cree,
p
an - - ger means, I've bus' - ness with the Go - - vern - - or, I've bus' - ness with the Go - - vern - -
- - or, 'tis of mo - ment you will see, and he should know it in - - stant - - ly.

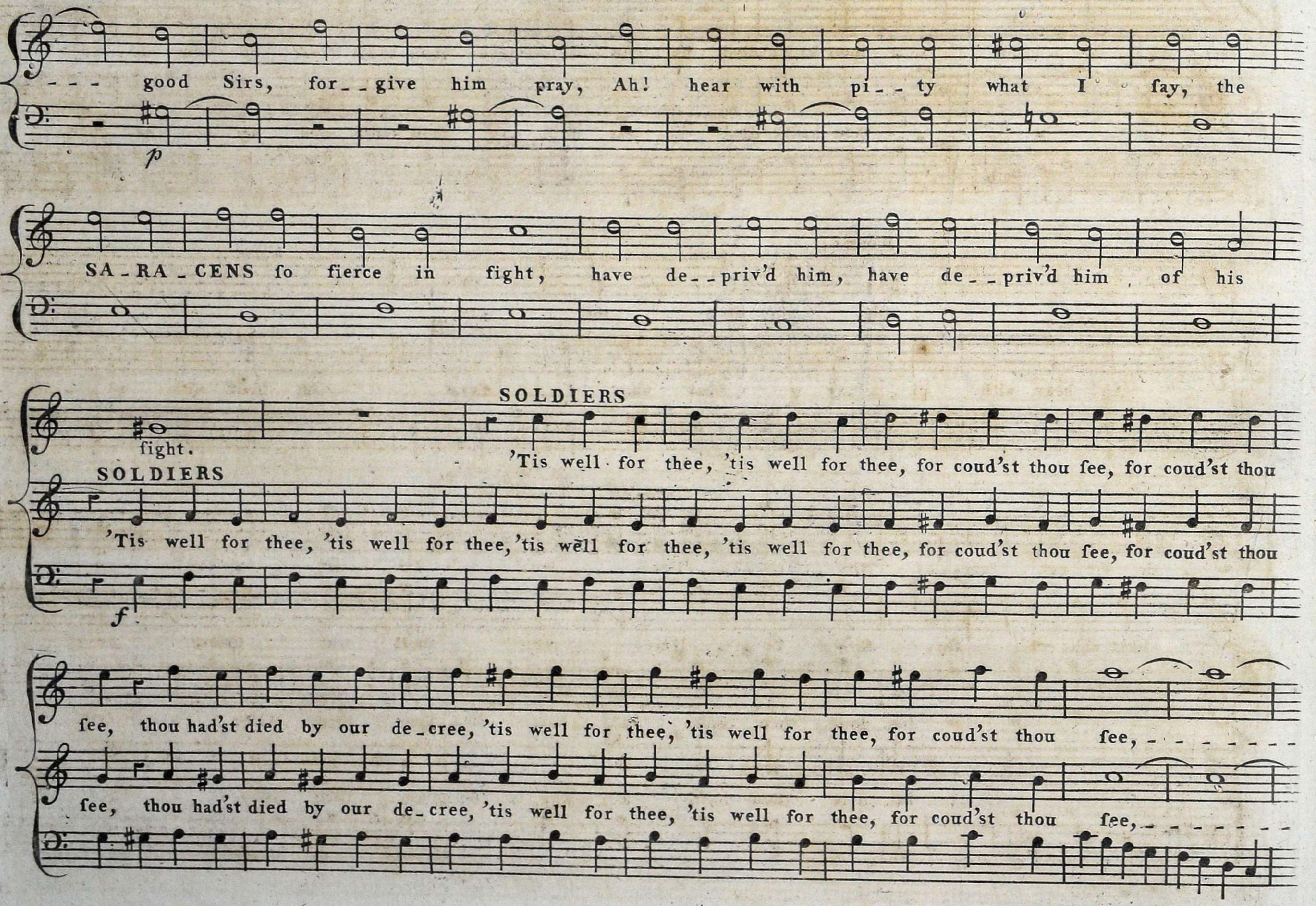

SOLDIERS
You know not what our an_ger's for, and wou'd fpeak with the Go_ _vern_ _or,
You know not what our an_ger's for, and wou'd fpeak with the Go_ _vern_ _or,
f
MATILDA
'Tis of mo_ment you will fee, and he fhould know it in_ _ftant_ _ly,
p
SOLDIERS
Well you fhall fee the Go_ _vern_ _or, he'll tell you what our an_ _ger's for,
Well you fhall fee the Go_ _vern_ _or, he'll tell you what our an_ _ger's for,
f
fince your bus'_nefs is of weight, we'll_ _ fuf_ _pend a while your fate, here
fince your bus'_nefs is of weight, we'll fuf_ _pend a while your fate, here

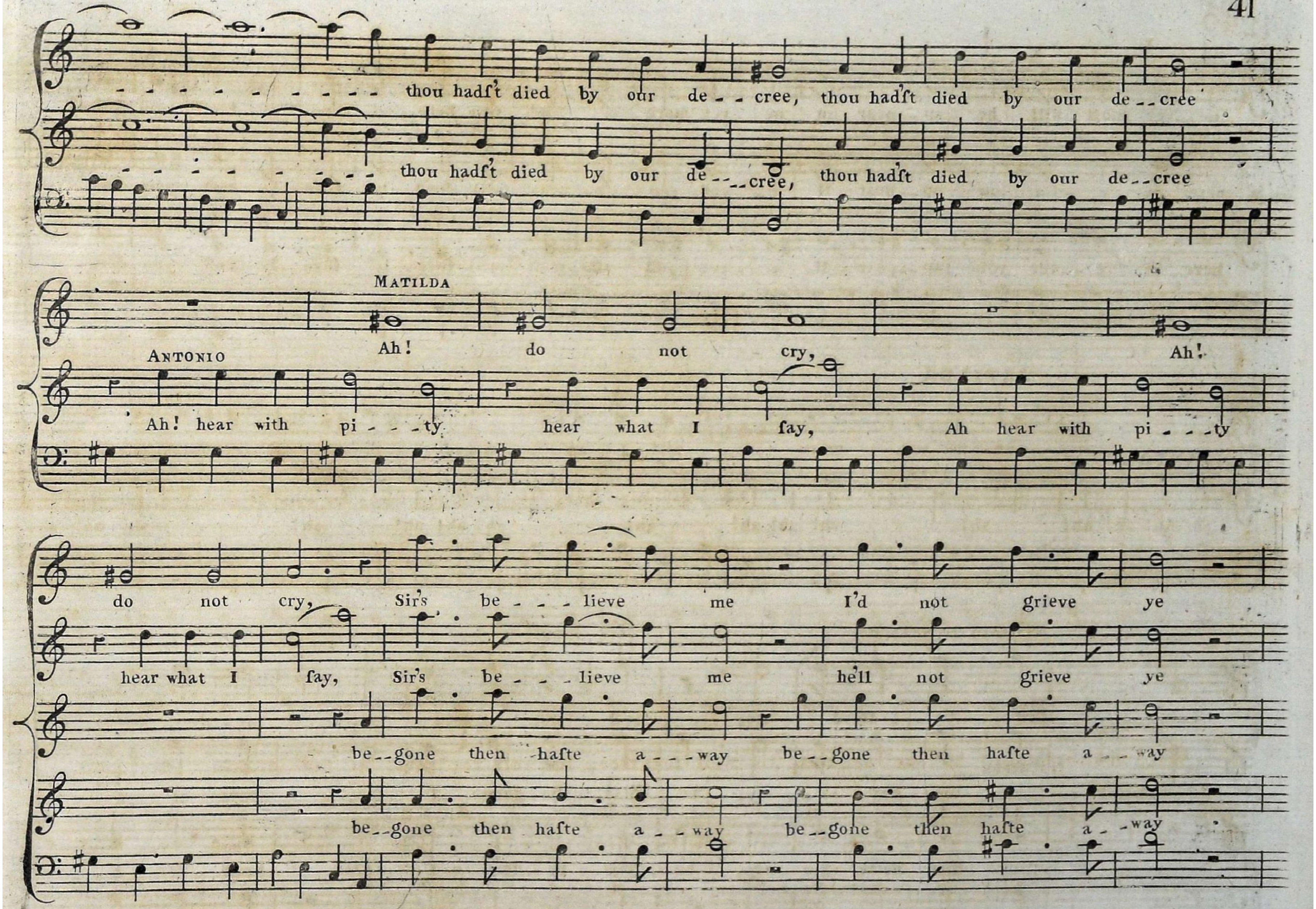

comes the Go--vern--or, here comes the Go--vern--or, and now take care, for
comes the Go--vern--or, here comes the Go--vern--or, and now take care, for
here I ſwear, that if you lie, you ſure--ly die, you ſure--ly ſure--ly die, here
here I ſwear, that if you lie, you ſure--ly die, you ſure--ly ſure--ly die, here
p
comes the Go--vern--or, here comes the Go--vern--or, and now take care, for
comes the Go--vern--or, here comes the Go--vern--or, and now take care, for
Dim.do
here I ſwear, that if you lie, you ſure--ly die, you ſure--ly ſure--ly die.
here I ſwear, that if you lie, you ſure--ly die, you ſure--ly ſure--ly die.

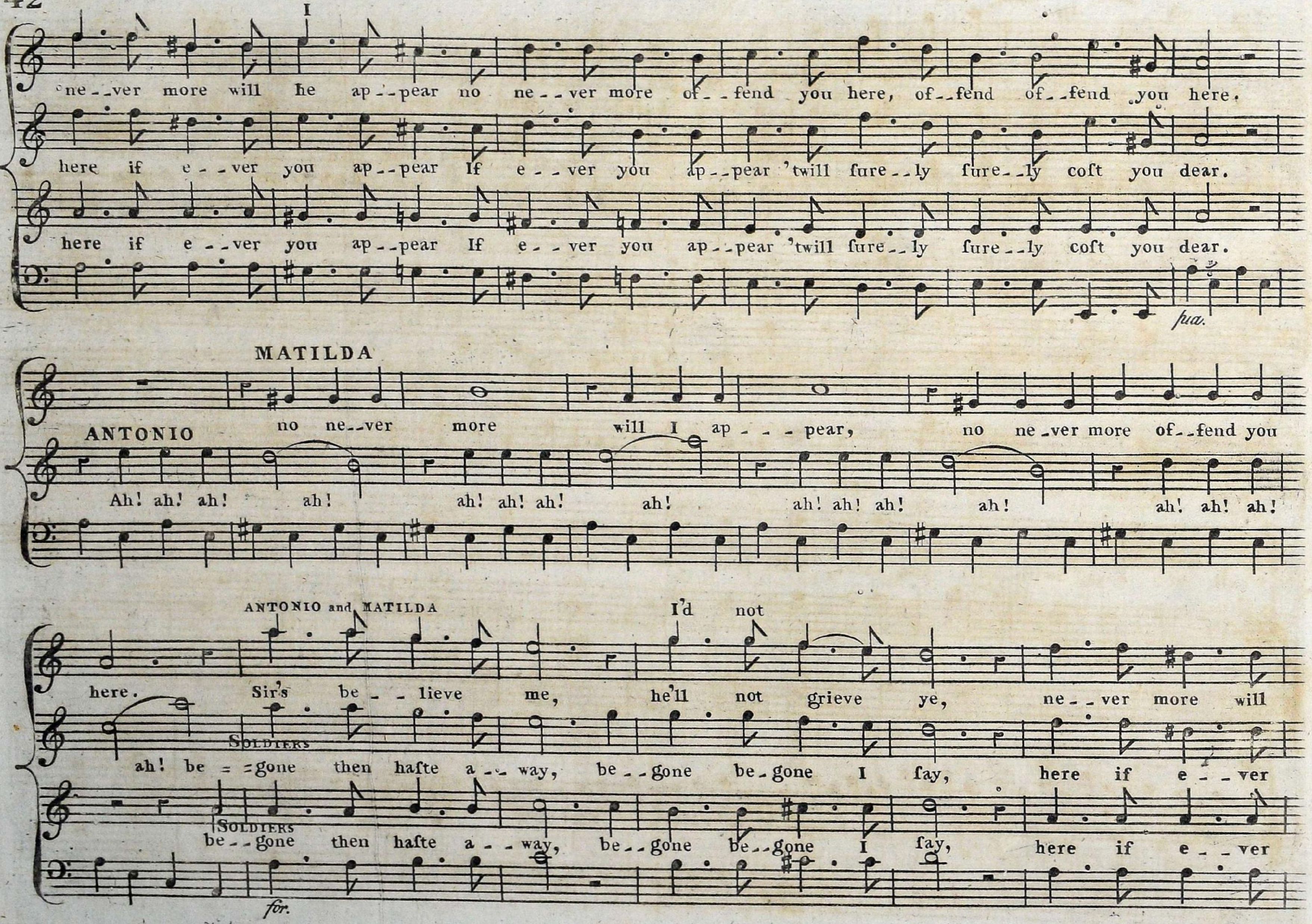
Sung by Mrs. Jordan, &c.

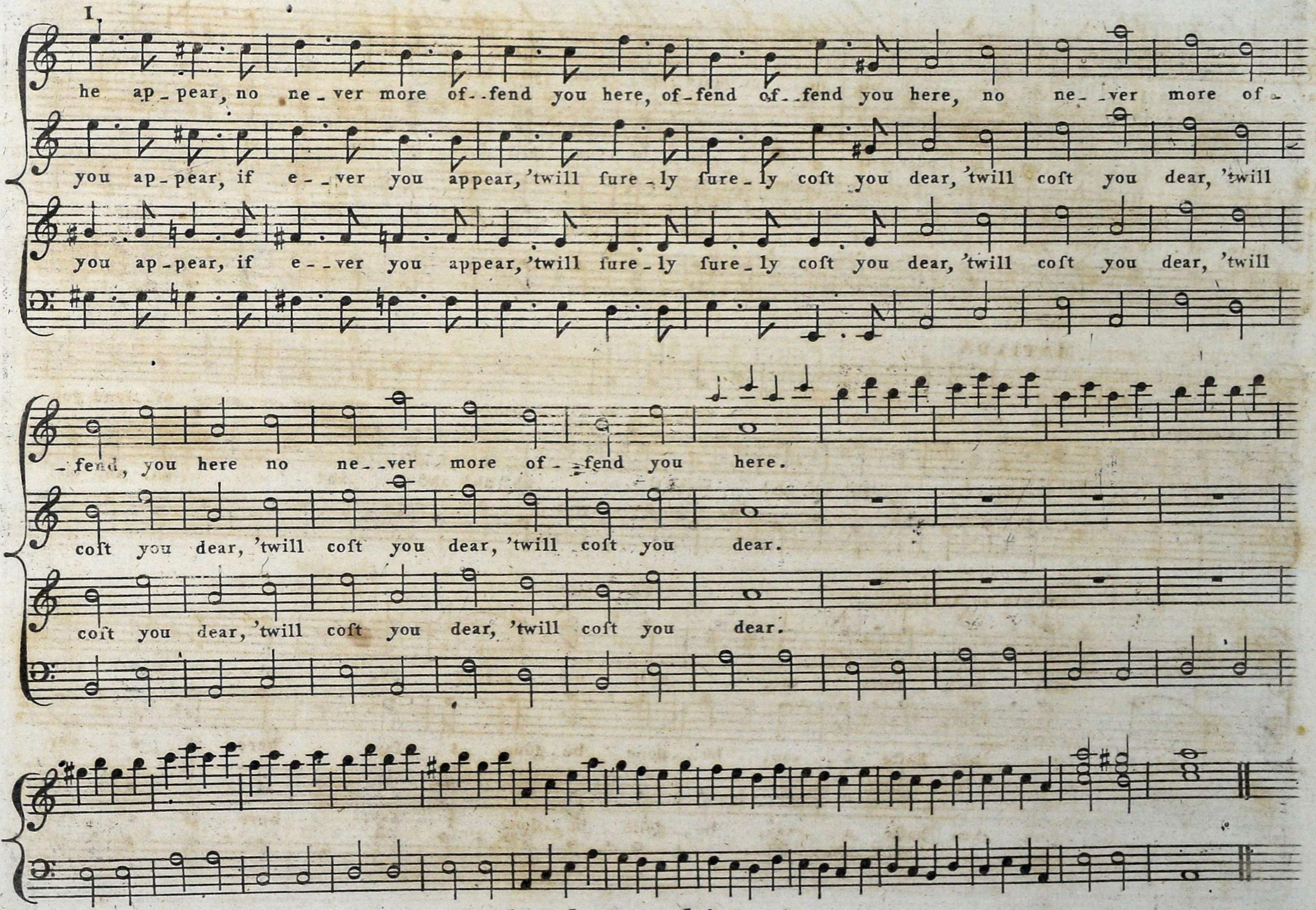



MATILDA
Ah! good Sirs, Ah! good Sirs for the
fel_low and be gone, Si_lence fel_low and be_gone, 'twas you 'twas
fel_low and be gone, Si lence fel_low and be gone, 'twas you 'twas
noise pray blame pray blame the Guard, it is most hard
you a_larm'd the Gar_ri_son, 'twas you a_larm'd
you a_larm'd the Gar_ri_son, 'twas you a_larm'd
ANTONIO
for the noise pray blame the Guard, pray blame the Guard, Ah!
'twas you a_larm'd the Gar_ri_son, the Gar_ri_son,
'twas you a_larm'd the Gar_ri_son, the Gar_ri_son,


--- good Sirs, for__give him pray, Ah! hear with pi__ty what I fay, the
SA_RA_CENS fo fierce in fight, have de__priv'd him, have de__priv'd him of his
fight.
SOLDIERS
'Tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou fee, for coud'st thou
SOLDIERS
'Tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou fee, for coud'st thou
fee, thou had'st died by our de_cree, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou fee, ------
fee, thou had'st died by our de_cree, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou fee, ------


thou hadst died by our de- - cree, thou hadst died by our de - - cree
thou hadst died by our de- - - cree, thou hadst died by our de - - cree
Matilda
Ah! do not cry, Ah!
Antonio
Ah! hear with pi- - - ty hear what I say, Ah hear with pi - - - ty
do not cry, Sir's be- - - lieve me I'd not grieve ye
hear what I say, Sir's be- - lieve me he'll not grieve ye
be- - gone then haste a- - - way be- - gone then haste a- - way
be- - gone then haste a- - way be- - gone then haste a- - way

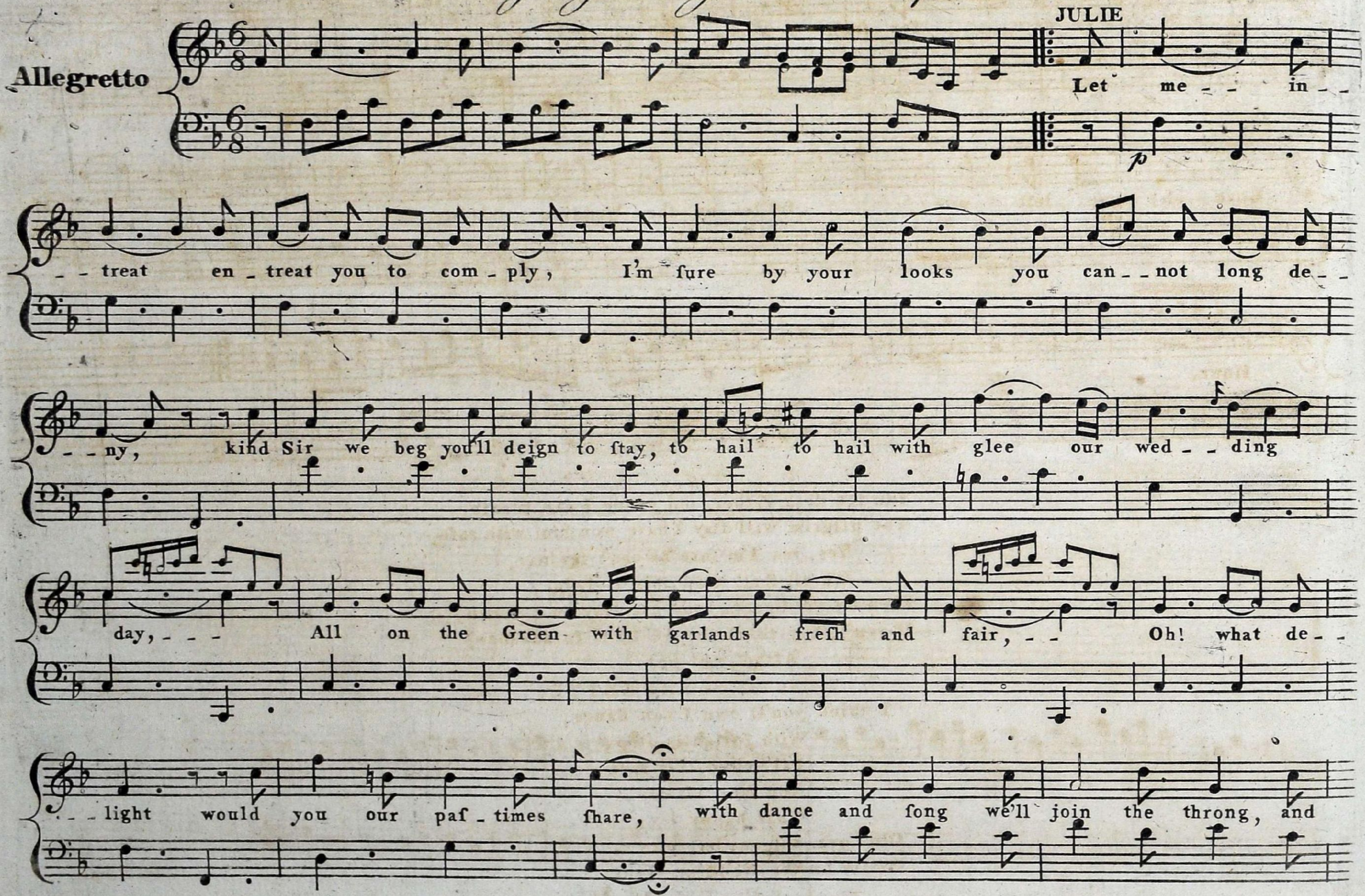

I
ne--ver more will he ap--pear no ne--ver more of--fend you here, of--fend of--fend you here.
here if e--ver you ap--pear If e--ver you ap--pear 'twill fure--ly fure--ly coft you dear.
here if e--ver you ap--pear If e--ver you ap--pear 'twill fure--ly fure--ly coft you dear.
pia.
MATILDA
no ne--ver more will I ap---pear, no ne-ver more of--fend you
ANTONIO
Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!
ANTONIO and MATILDA
I'd not
here. Sir's be--lieve me, he'll not grieve ye, ne--ver more will
SOLDIERS
ah! be--gone then hafte a--way, be--gone be-gone I fay, here if e--ver
SOLDIERS
be--gone then hafte a--way, be-gone be--gone I fay, here if e--ver
for.

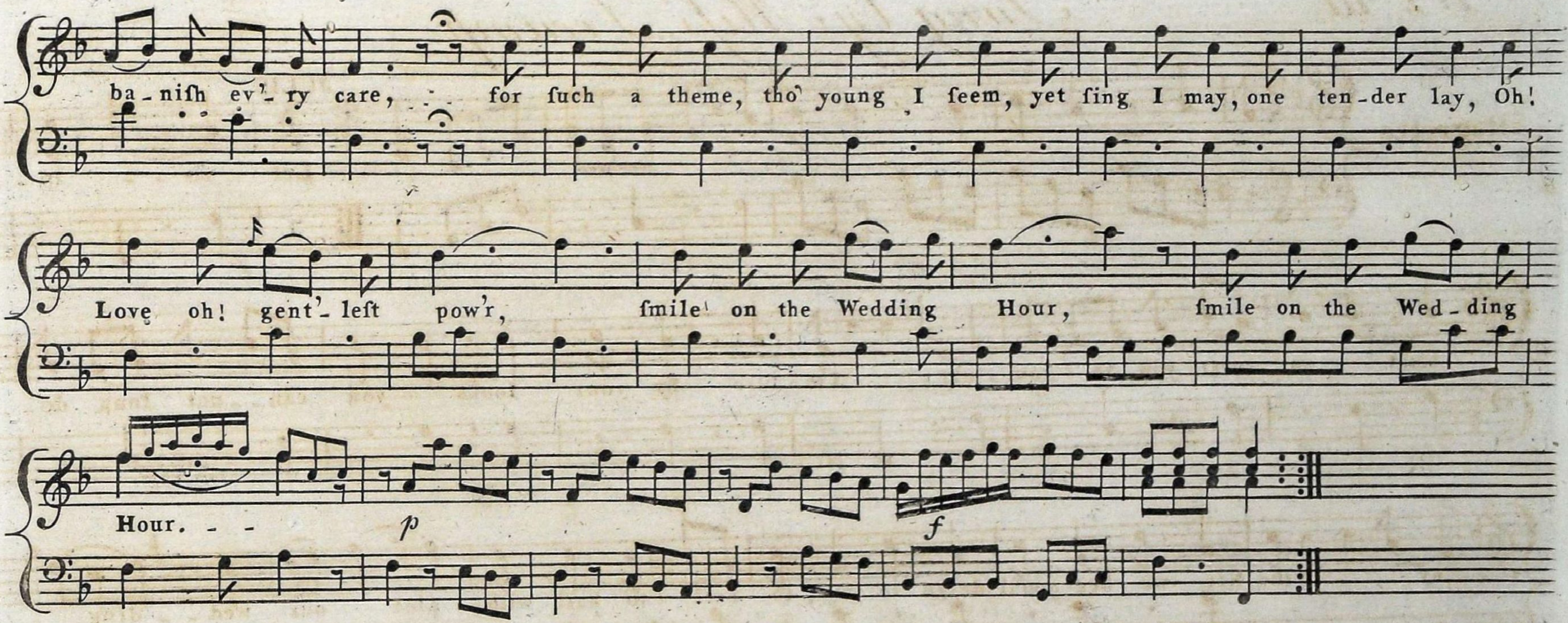


End of the Second Act.

Act III.

Sung by Miſs Decamp.

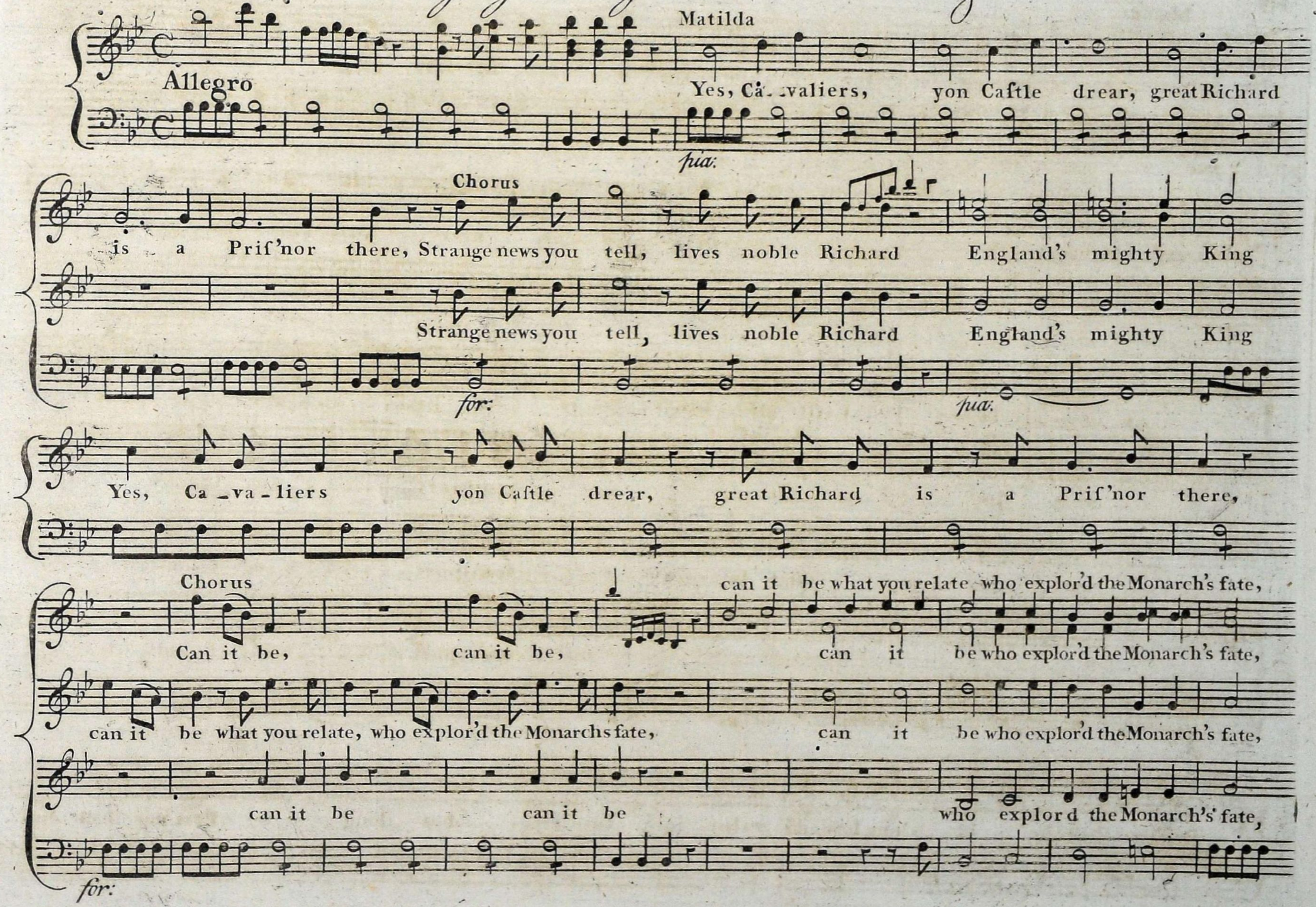


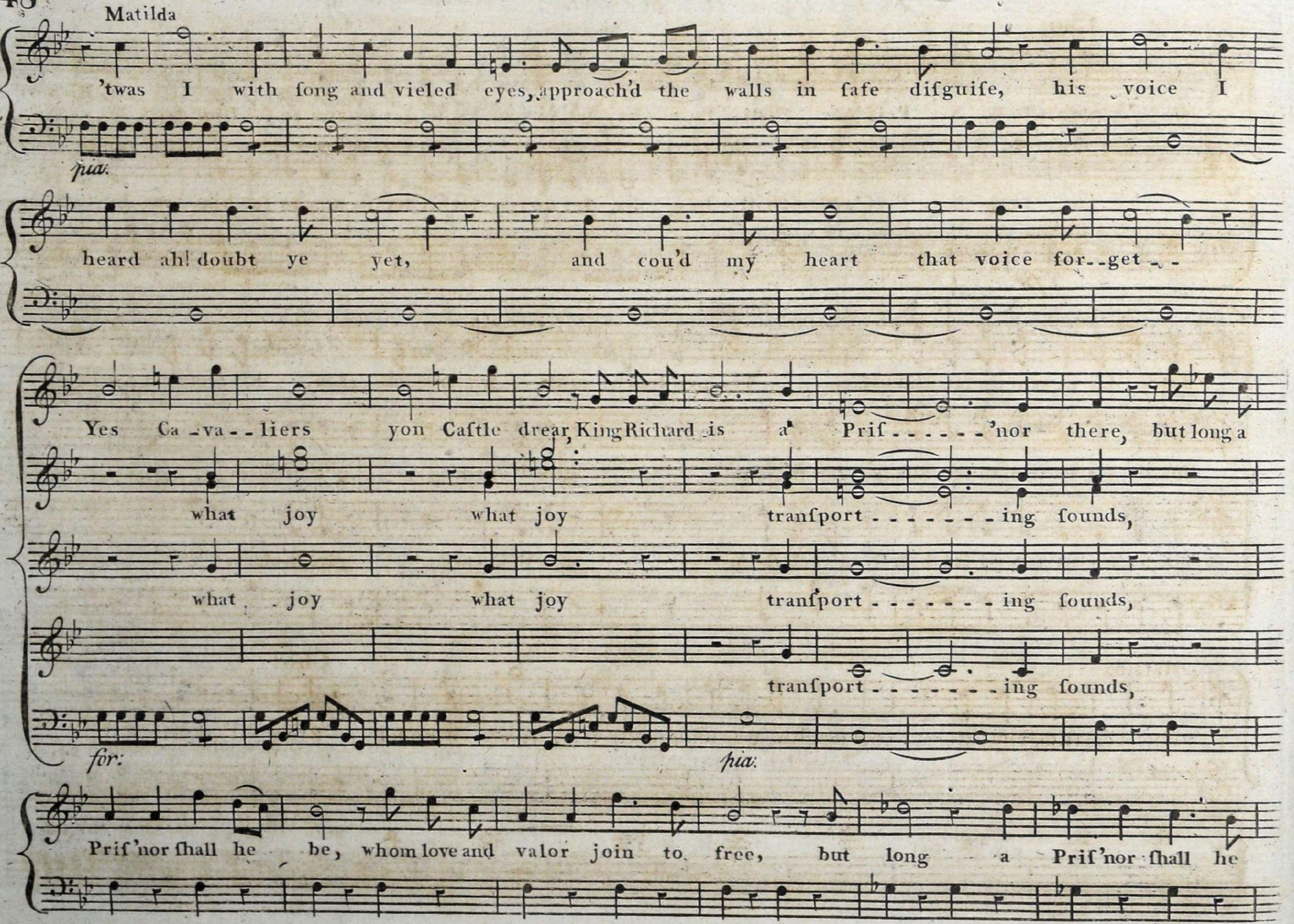


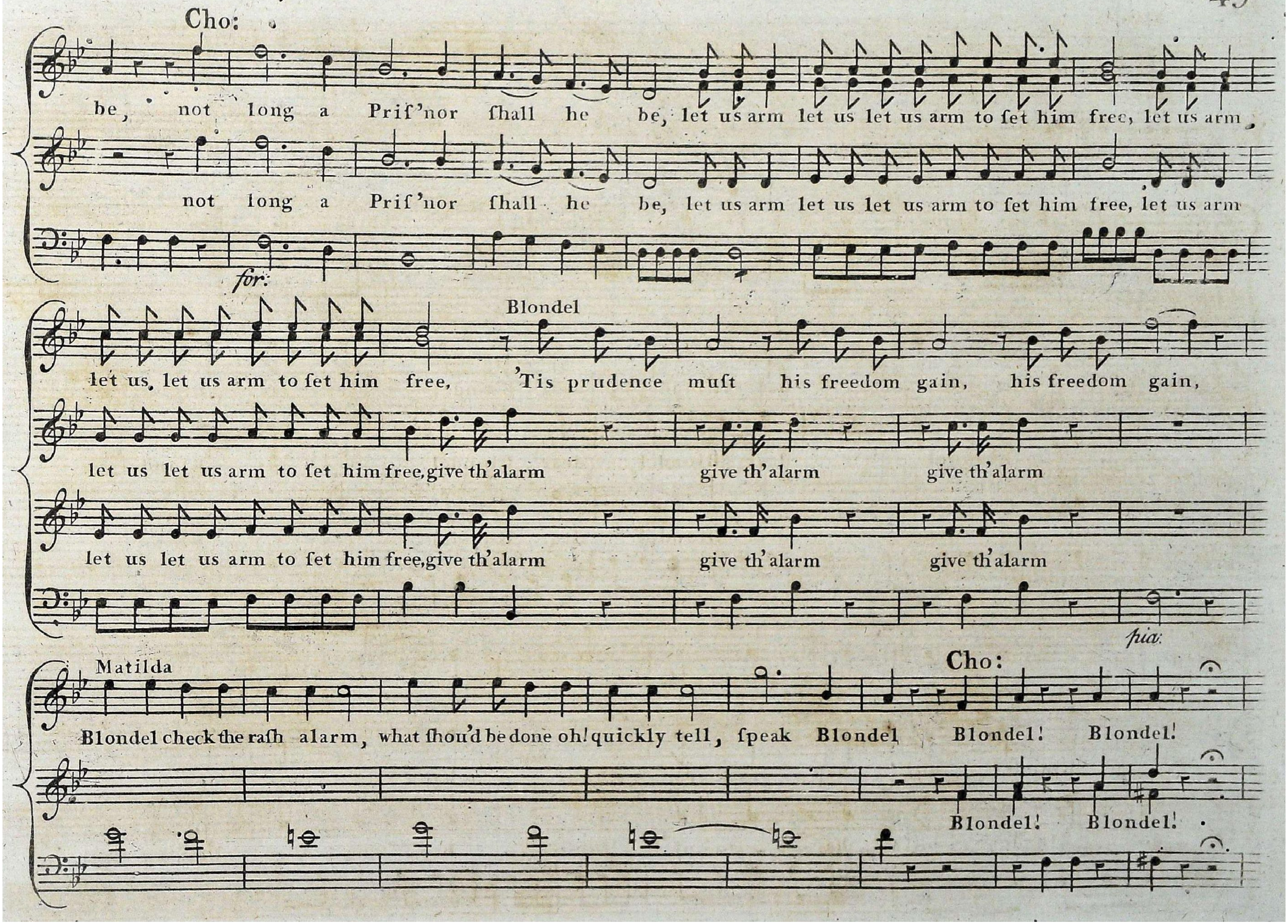
2

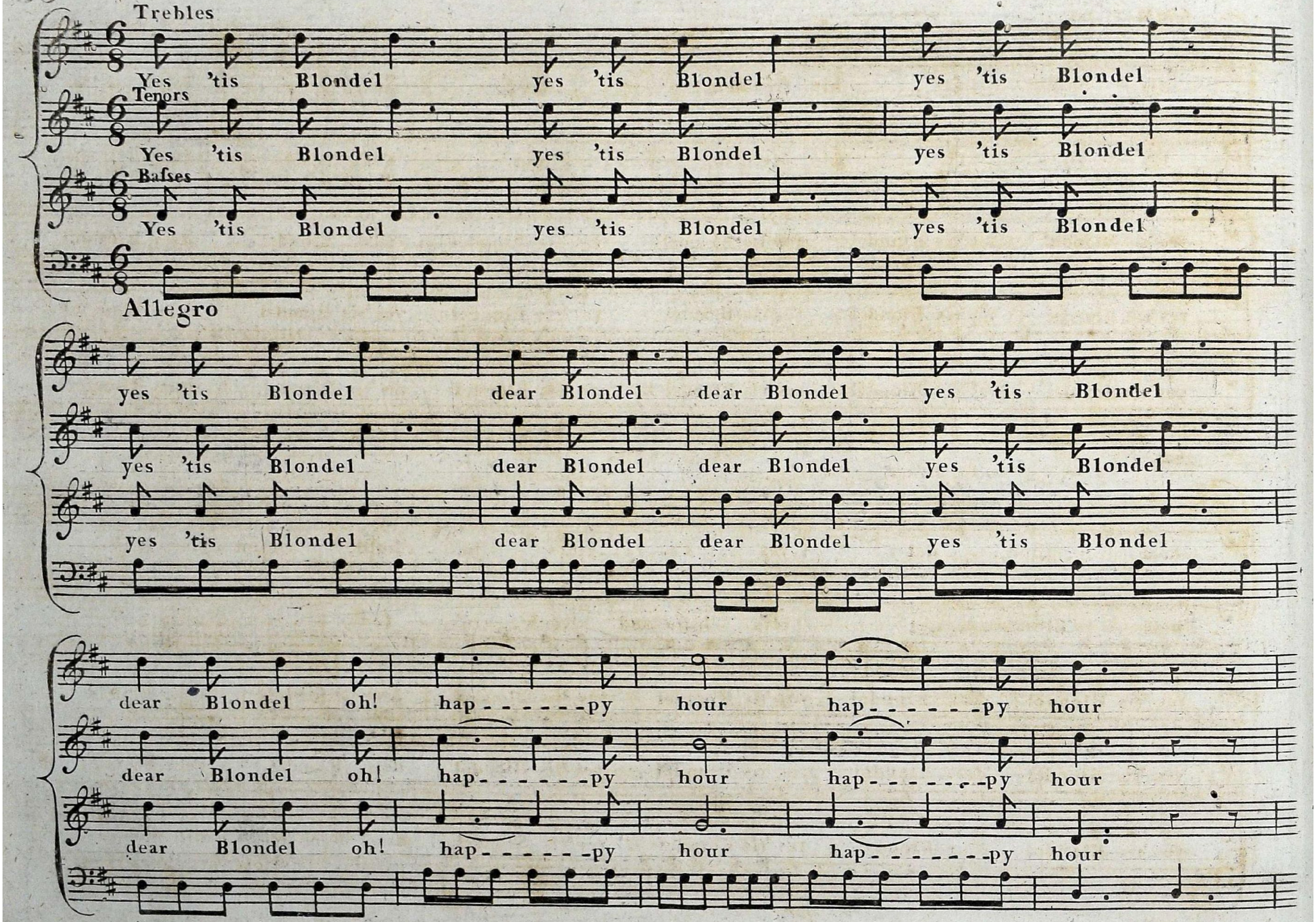
You see dear Father, tho' young, I can please,
The pilgrim will stay I have won him with ease,
Yes, yes I'm sure he can't say nay,
We all shall keep this Holyday,
Then on the Green, your pleasure to enhance,
If you'll but think for JULIE to advance,
Altho' not yet
So tall as LAURETTE,
I think you'll own I can dance,
With sprightly step,
I'll bound, I'll leap,
And sing all day,
That happy lay,
Oh! Love. oh! gent'lest pow'r,
Smile on the Wedding Hour.

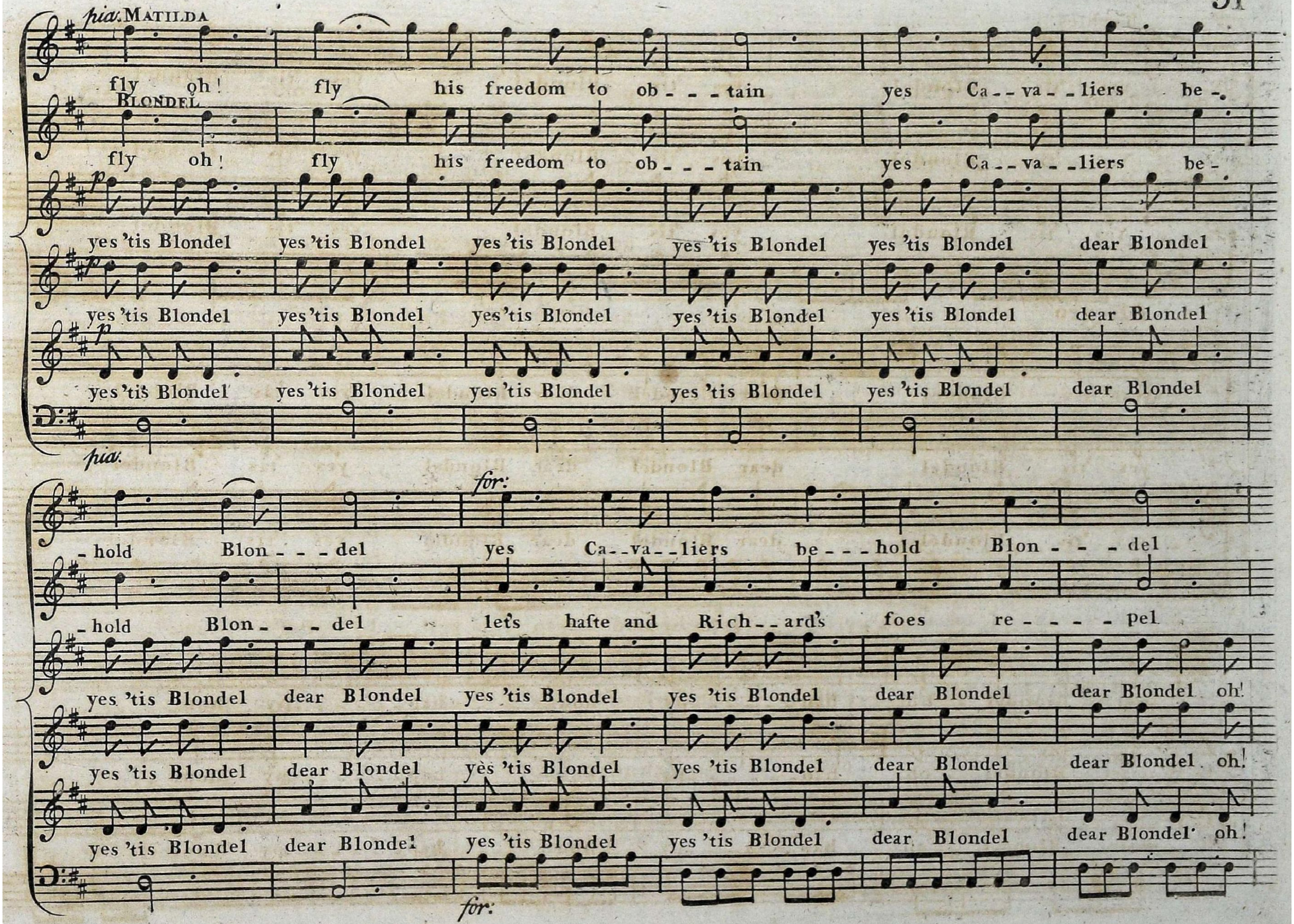
46 Blank

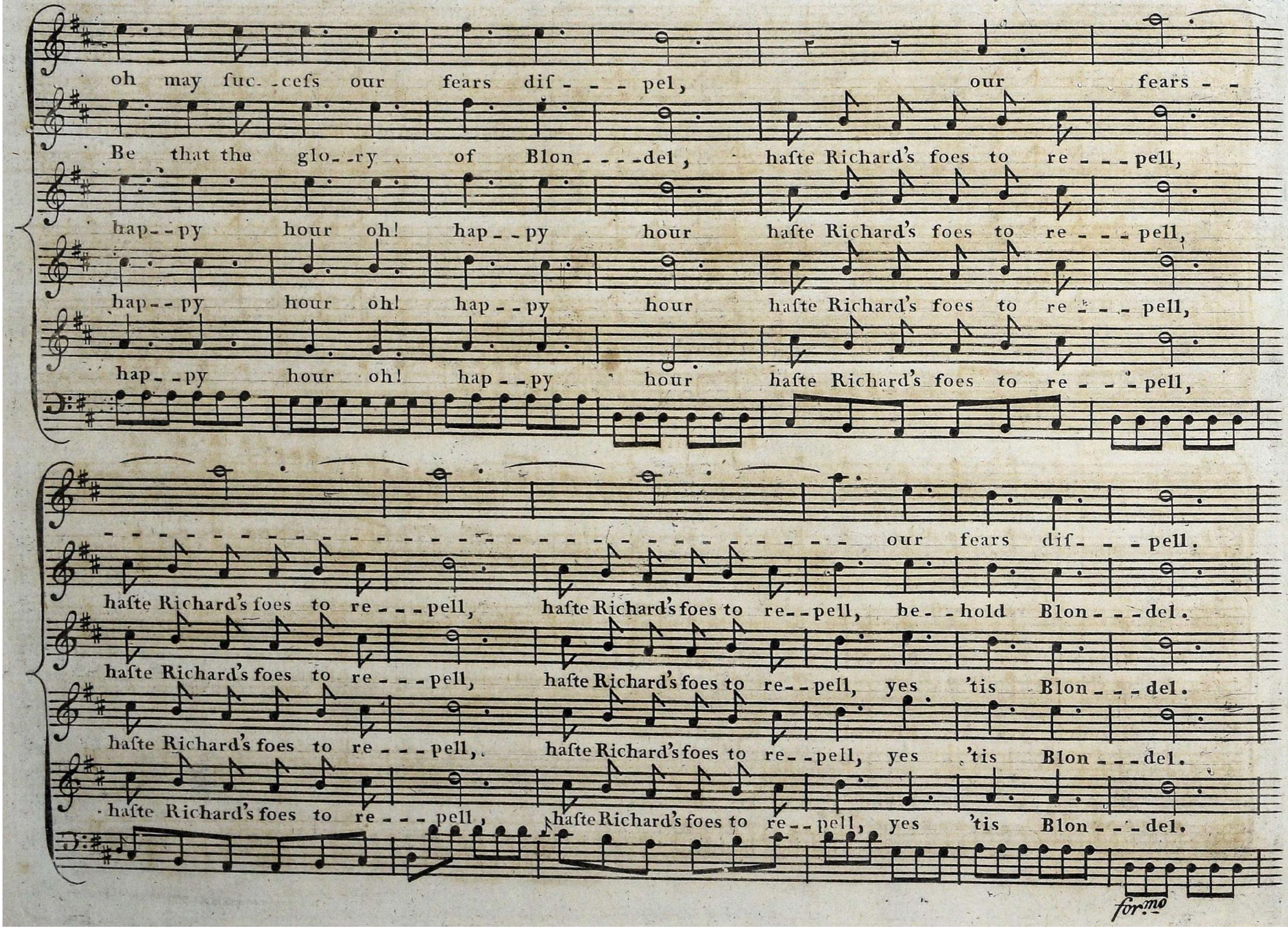

Matilda
Allegro
Yes, Ca_valiers, yon Castle drear, great Richard
pia:
Chorus
is a Pris'nor there, Strange news you tell, lives noble Richard England's mighty King
Strange news you tell, lives noble Richard England's mighty King
for:
pia:
Yes, Ca_va_liers yon Castle drear, great Richard is a Pris'nor there,
Chorus
can it be what you relate who explor'd the Monarch's fate,
Can it be, can it be, can it be who explor'd the Monarch's fate,
can it be what you relate, who explor'd the Monarchs fate, can it be who explor'd the Monarch's fate,
can it be can it be who explor'd the Monarch's fate,
for:

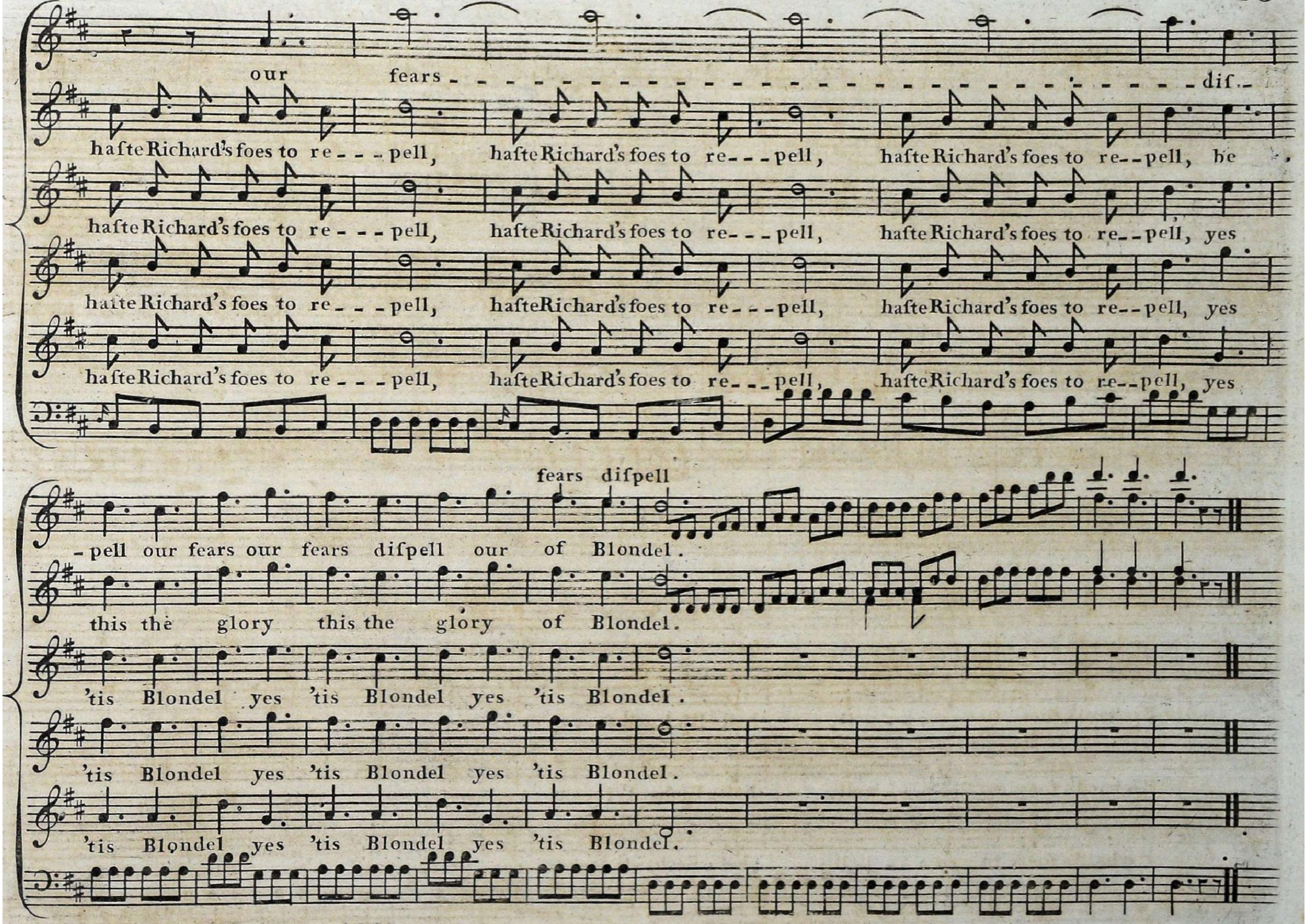

Matilda
'twas I with song and vieled eyes, approach'd the walls in safe disguise, his voice I
pia.
heard ah! doubt ye yet, and cou'd my heart that voice for-get
Yes Ca-va-liers yon Castle drear, King Richard is a Pris-'nor there, but long a
what joy what joy transport-ing sounds,
what joy what joy transport-ing sounds,
transport-ing sounds,
for:
pia:
Pris'nor shall he be, whom love and valor join to free, but long a Pris'nor shall he


Cho:
be, not long a Prif'nor fhall he be, let us arm let us let us arm to fet him free, let us arm,
not long a Prif'nor fhall he be, let us arm let us let us arm to fet him free, let us arm
for:
Blondel
let us, let us arm to fet him free, 'Tis prudence muft his freedom gain, his freedom gain,
let us let us arm to fet him free, give th'alarm give th'alarm give th'alarm
let us let us arm to fet him free, give th'alarm give th'alarm give th'alarm
pia:
Matilda
Cho:
Blondel check the rafh alarm, what fhou'd be done oh! quickly tell, fpeak Blondel Blondel! Blondel!
Blondel! Blondel!

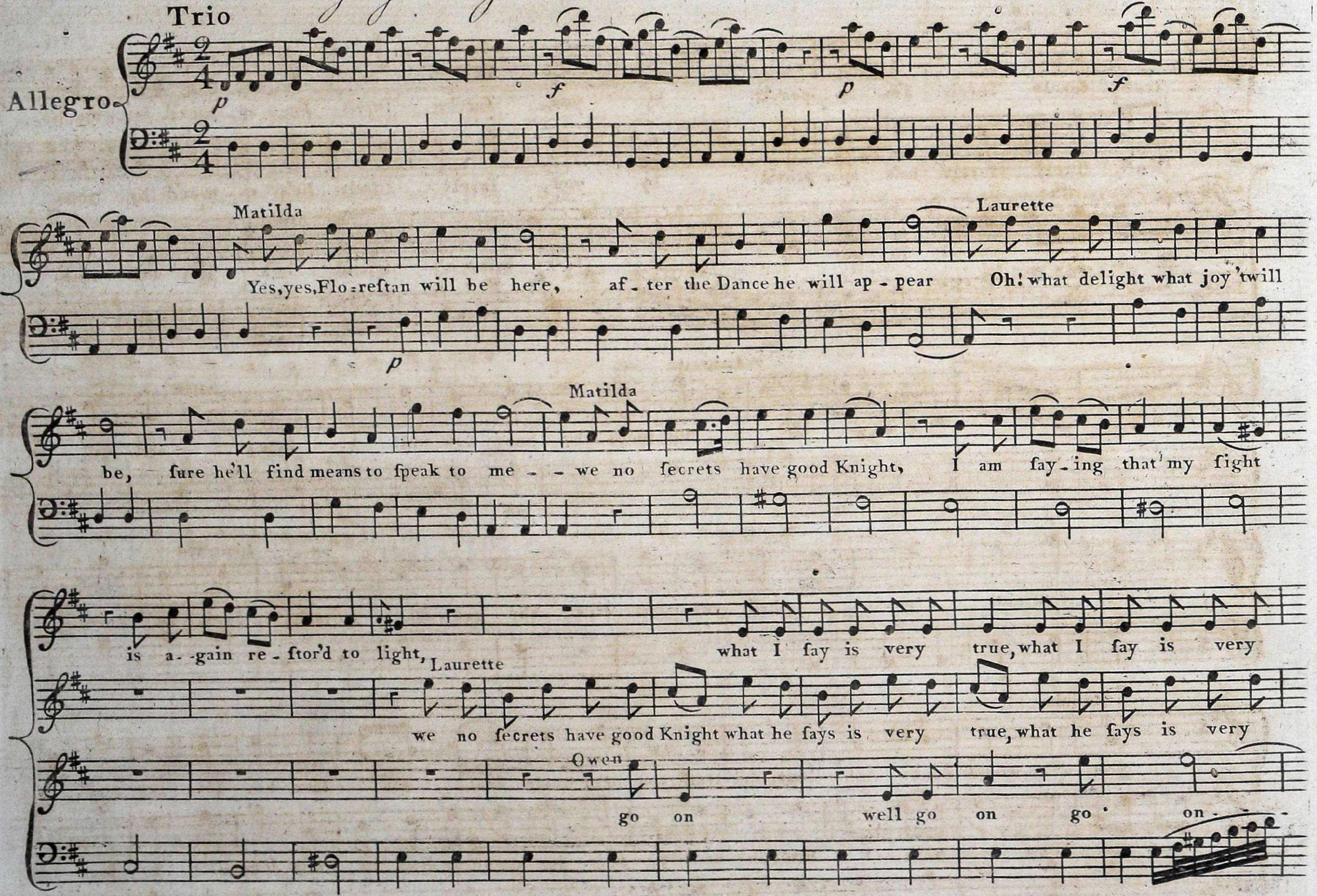

Trebles
Yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
Tenors
Yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
Basses
Yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
Allegro
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
dear Blondel oh! hap------py hour hap------py hour
dear Blondel oh! hap------py hour hap------py hour
dear Blondel oh! hap------py hour hap------py hour

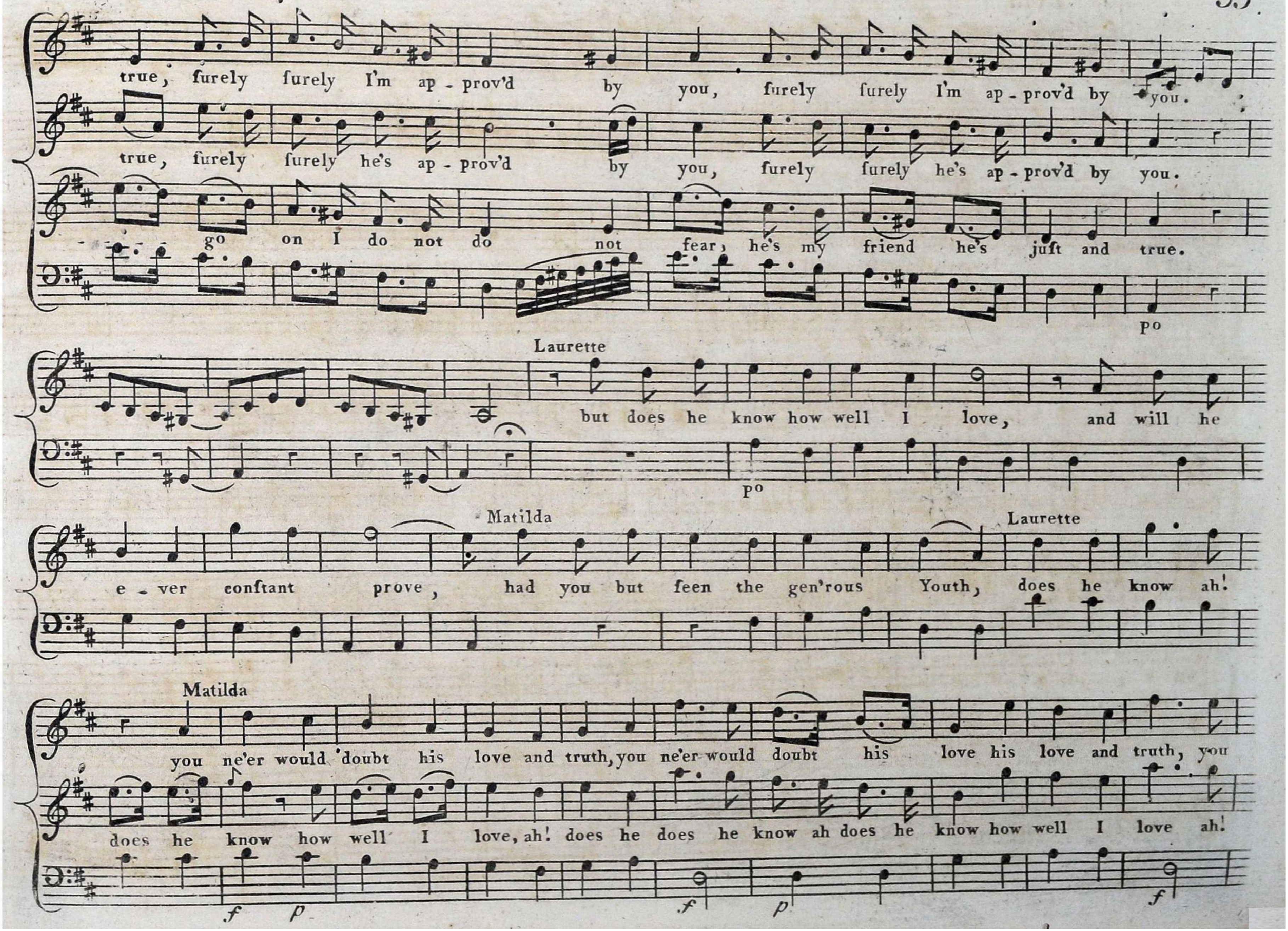

pia. MATILDA
fly oh! fly his freedom to ob_ _ _tain yes Ca_ _va_ _liers be_
BLONDEL
fly oh! fly his freedom to ob_ _ _tain yes Ca_ _va_ _liers be_
p
yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel
p
yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel
p
yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel
pia.
for:
hold Blon _ _del yes Ca_ _va_ _liers be_ _ _hold Blon_ _ _del
hold Blon _ _del let's haste and Rich_ _ard's foes re_ _ _ _pel
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel oh!
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel oh!
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel oh!
for:

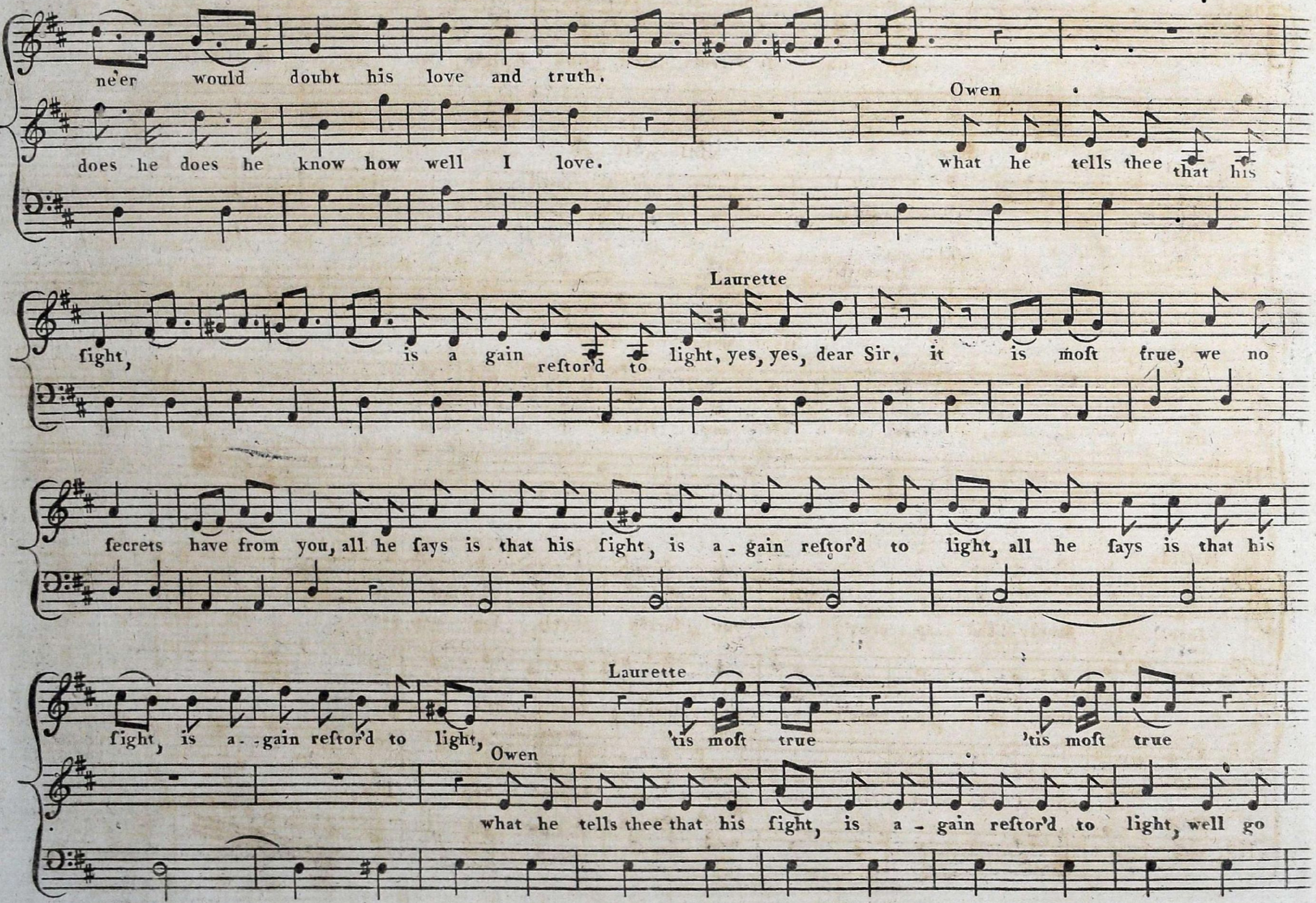

oh may suc_cefs our fears dif_ _ _ pel, our fears _ _
Be that the glo_ry of Blon_ _ _del, hafte Richard's foes to re_ _ _pell,
hap_ _py hour oh! hap_ _py hour hafte Richard's foes to re_ _ _pell,
hap_ _py hour oh! hap_ _py hour hafte Richard's foes to re_ _ _pell,
hap_ _py hour oh! hap_ _py hour hafte Richard's foes to re_ _ _pell,
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ our fears dif_ _ _pell.
hafte Richard's foes to re_ _ _pell, hafte Richard's foes to re_ _pell, be_ _hold Blon_ _ _del.
hafte Richard's foes to re_ _ _pell, hafte Richard's foes to re_ _pell, yes 'tis Blon_ _ _del.
hafte Richard's foes to re_ _ _pell, hafte Richard's foes to re_ _pell, yes 'tis Blon_ _ _del.
hafte Richard's foes to re_ _ _pell, hafte Richard's foes to re_ _pell, yes 'tis Blon_ _ _del.
for.mo

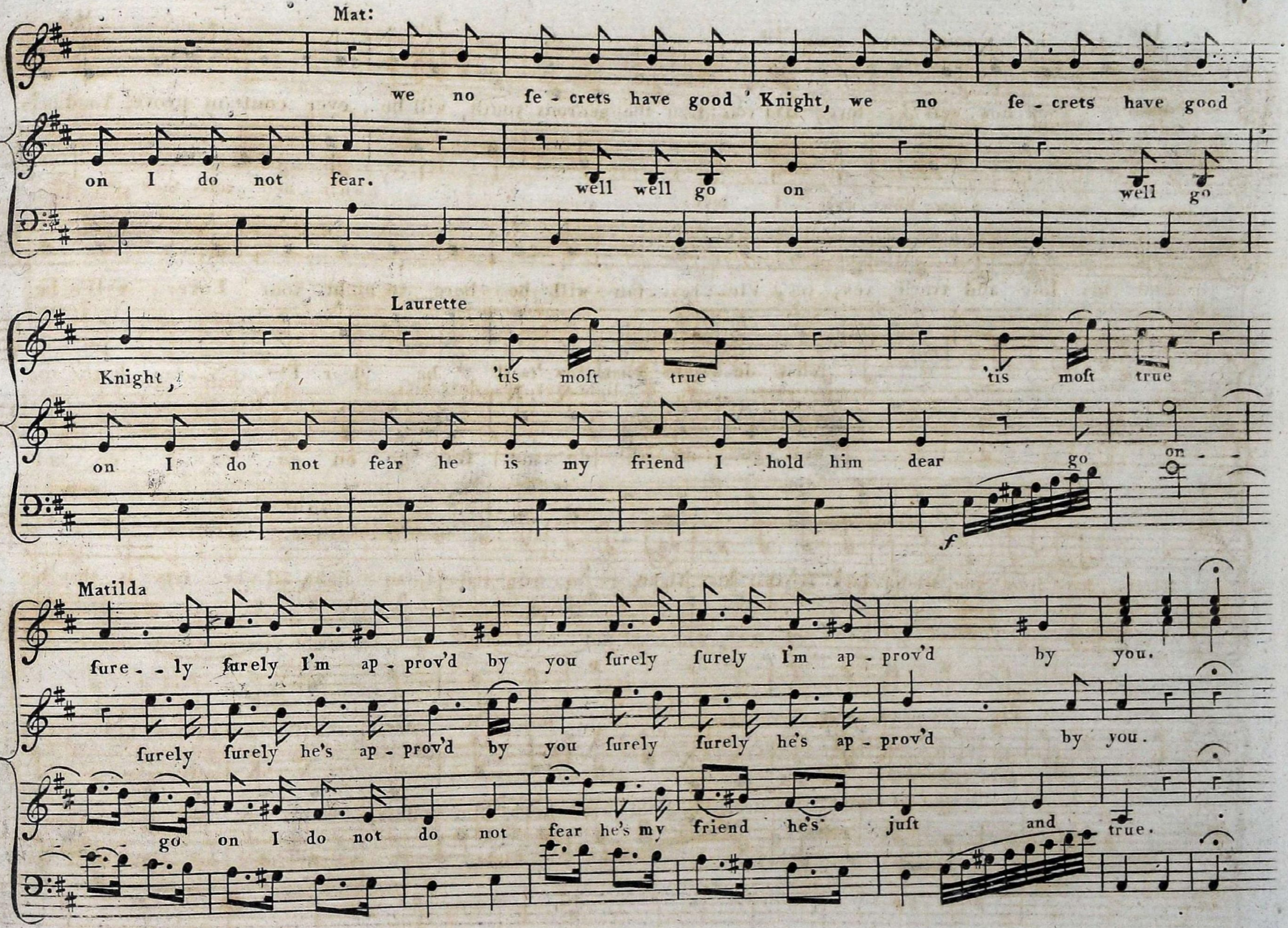

our fears - dif_
hafte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, hafte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, hafte Richard's foes to re - - pell, be
hafte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, hafte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, hafte Richard's foes to re - - pell, yes
hafte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, hafte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, hafte Richard's foes to re - - pell, yes
hafte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, hafte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, hafte Richard's foes to re - - pell, yes
fears difpell
- pell our fears our fears difpell our of Blondel.
this the glory this the glory of Blondel.
'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel.
'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel.
'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel.

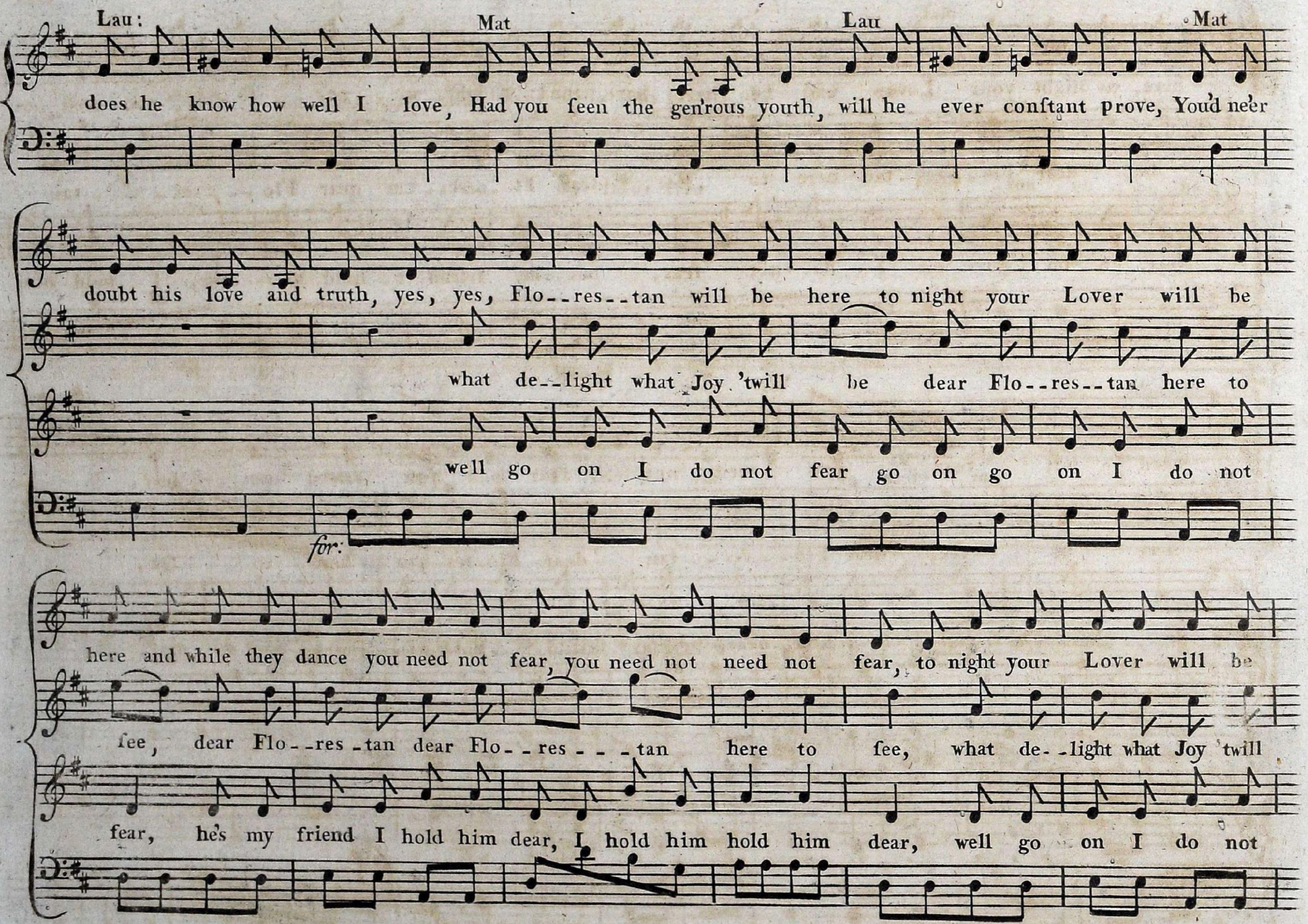
Sung by Mrs. Jordan Mrs. Crouch & Mr. Bannister

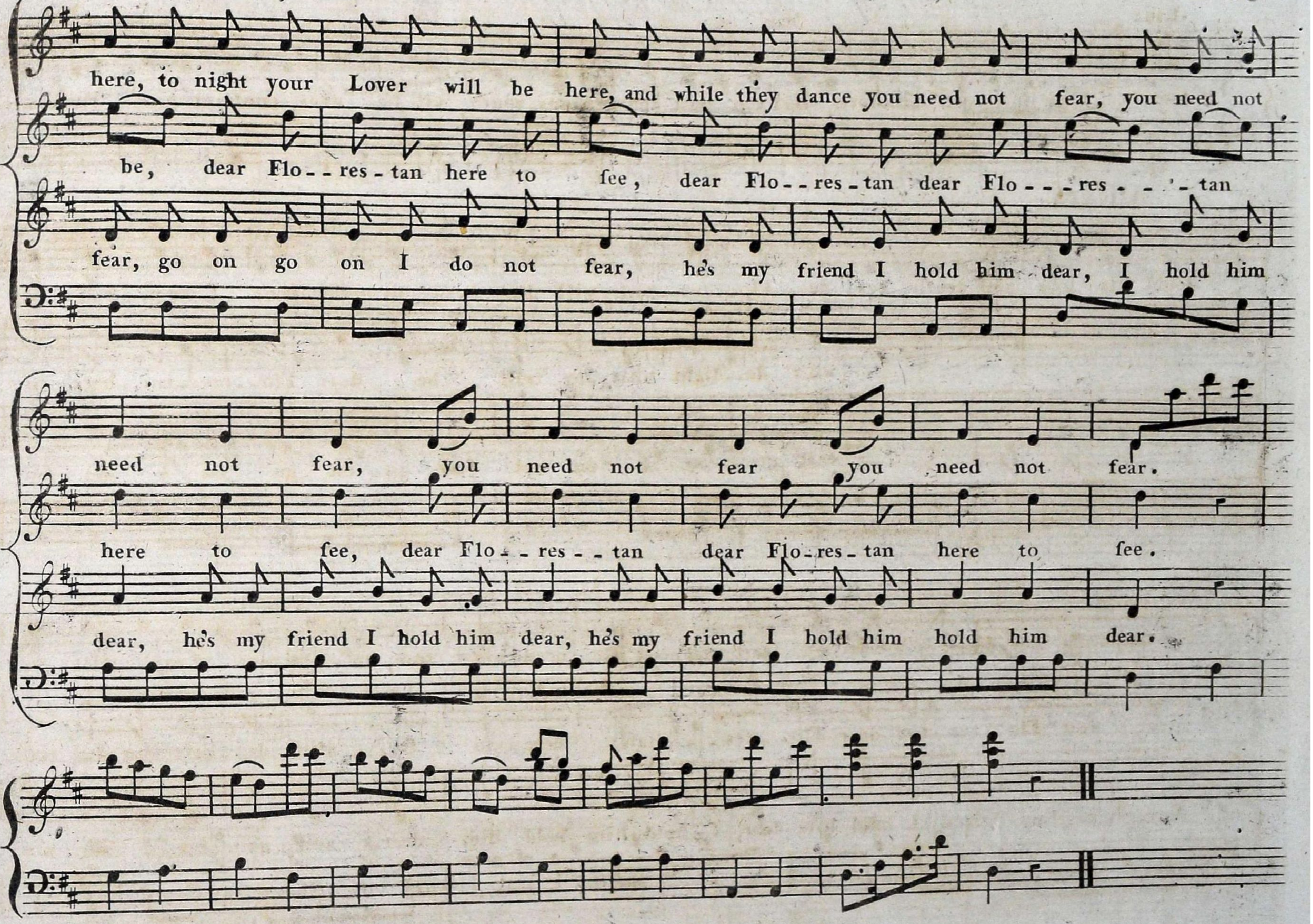



true, surely surely I'm ap - prov'd by you, surely surely I'm ap - prov'd by you.
true, surely surely he's ap - prov'd by you, surely surely he's ap - prov'd by you.
go on I do not do not fear, he's my friend he's just and true.
po
Laurette
but does he know how well I love, and will he
po
Matilda
Laurette
e - ver constant prove, had you but seen the gen'rous Youth, does he know ah!
Matilda
you ne'er would doubt his love and truth, you ne'er would doubt his love his love and truth, you
does he know how well I love, ah! does he does he know ah does he know how well I love ah!
f p f p f

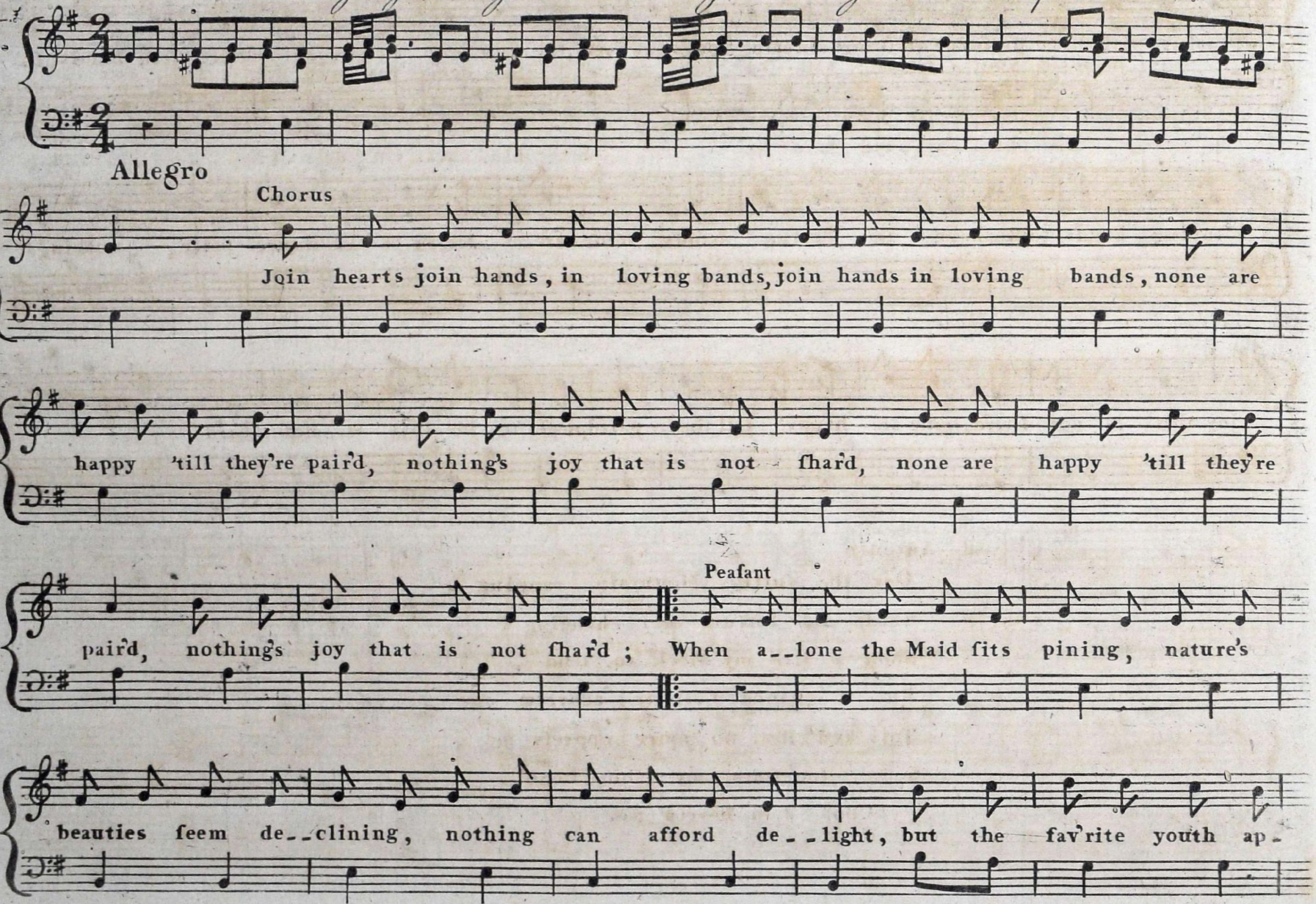

ne'er would doubt his love and truth.
Owen
does he does he know how well I love. what he tells thee that his
Laurette
sight, is a gain restor'd to light, yes, yes, dear Sir, it is most true, we no
secrets have from you, all he says is that his sight, is a-gain restor'd to light, all he says is that his
Laurette
sight, is a--gain restor'd to light, 'tis most true 'tis most true
Owen
what he tells thee that his sight, is a-gain restor'd to light, well go

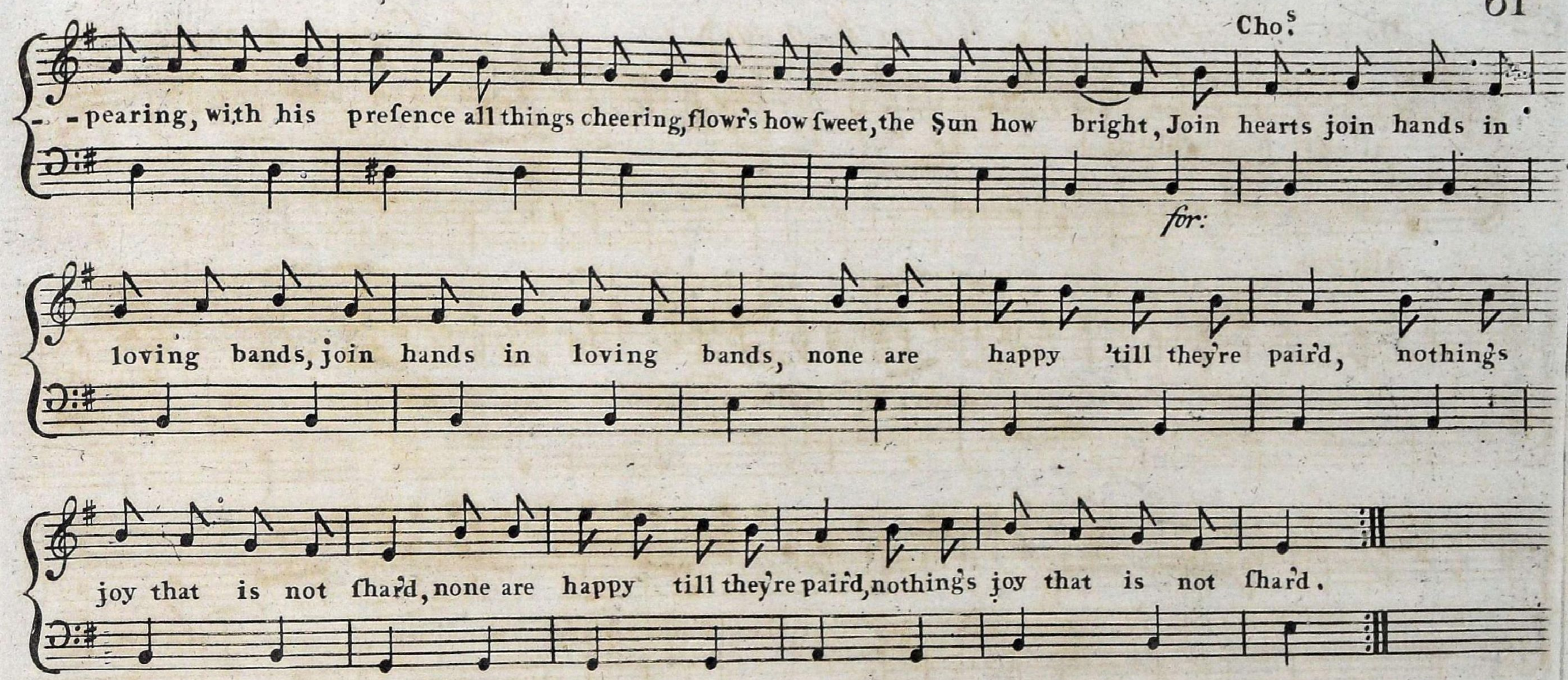

Mat:
we no se - crets have good Knight, we no se - crets have good
on I do not fear.
well well go on well go
Knight, 'tis most true 'tis most true
Laurette
on I do not fear he is my friend I hold him dear go on -
f
Matilda
sure - - ly surely I'm ap - prov'd by you surely surely I'm ap - prov'd by you.
surely surely he's ap - prov'd by you surely surely he's ap - prov'd by you.
go on I do not do not fear he's my friend he's just and true.


Lau: Mat Lau Mat
does he know how well I love, Had you seen the gen'rous youth, will he ever constant prove, You'd ne'er
doubt his love and truth, yes, yes, Flo--res--tan will be here to night your Lover will be
what de--light what Joy 'twill be dear Flo--res--tan here to
well go on I do not fear go on go on I do not
for:
here and while they dance you need not fear, you need not need not fear, to night your Lover will be
see, dear Flo--res-tan dear Flo--res---tan here to see, what de--light what Joy 'twill
fear, he's my friend I hold him dear, I hold him hold him dear, well go on I do not


here, to night your Lover will be here, and while they dance you need not fear, you need not
be, dear Flo--res-tan here to see, dear Flo--res-tan dear Flo---res---tan
fear, go on go on I do not fear, he's my friend I hold him dear, I hold him
need not fear, you need not fear you need not fear.
here to see, dear Flo--res--tan dear Flo-res-tan here to see.
dear, he's my friend I hold him dear, he's my friend I hold him hold him dear.

Sung by Miſs Romanzini, Miſs de Camp &c.



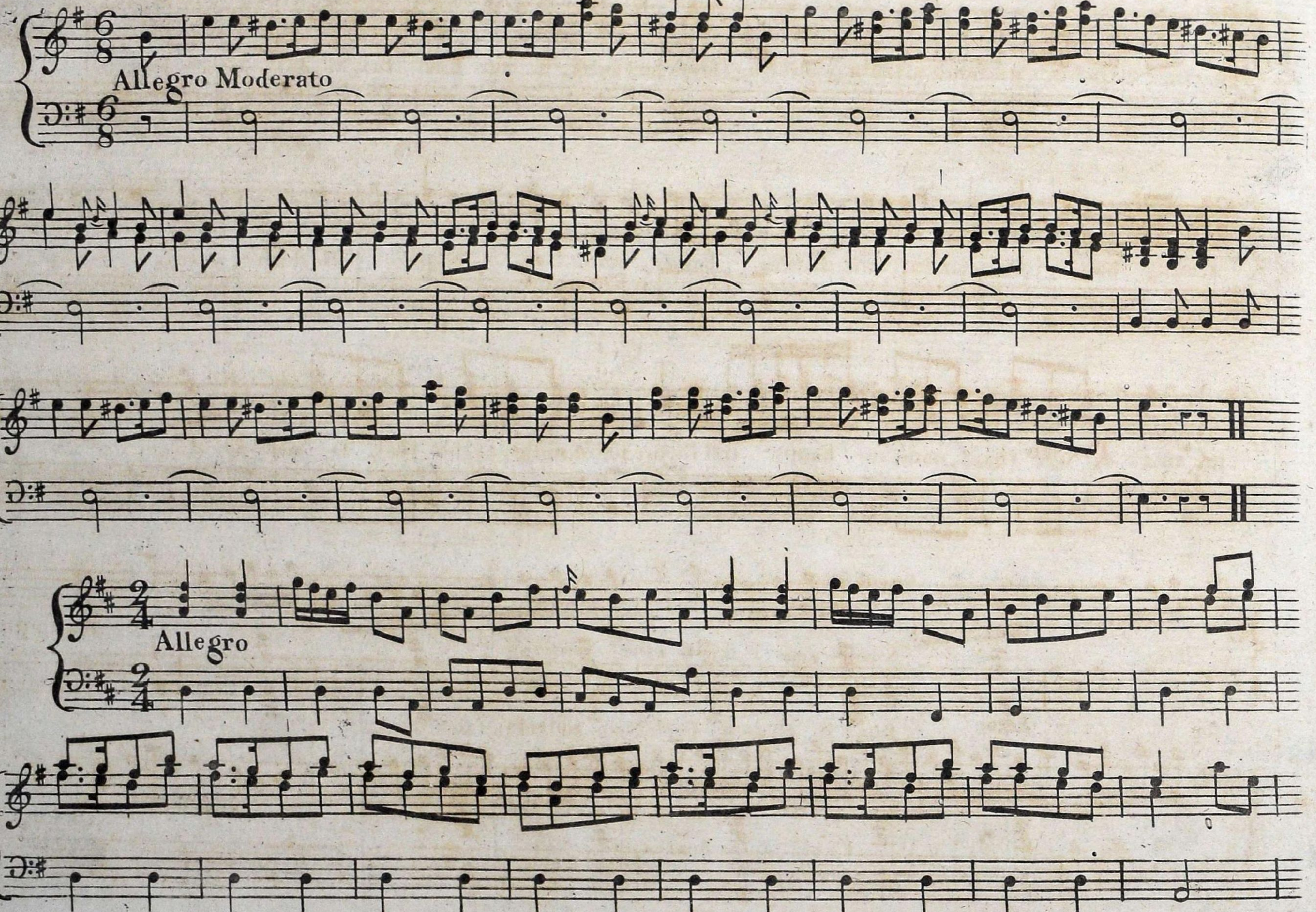


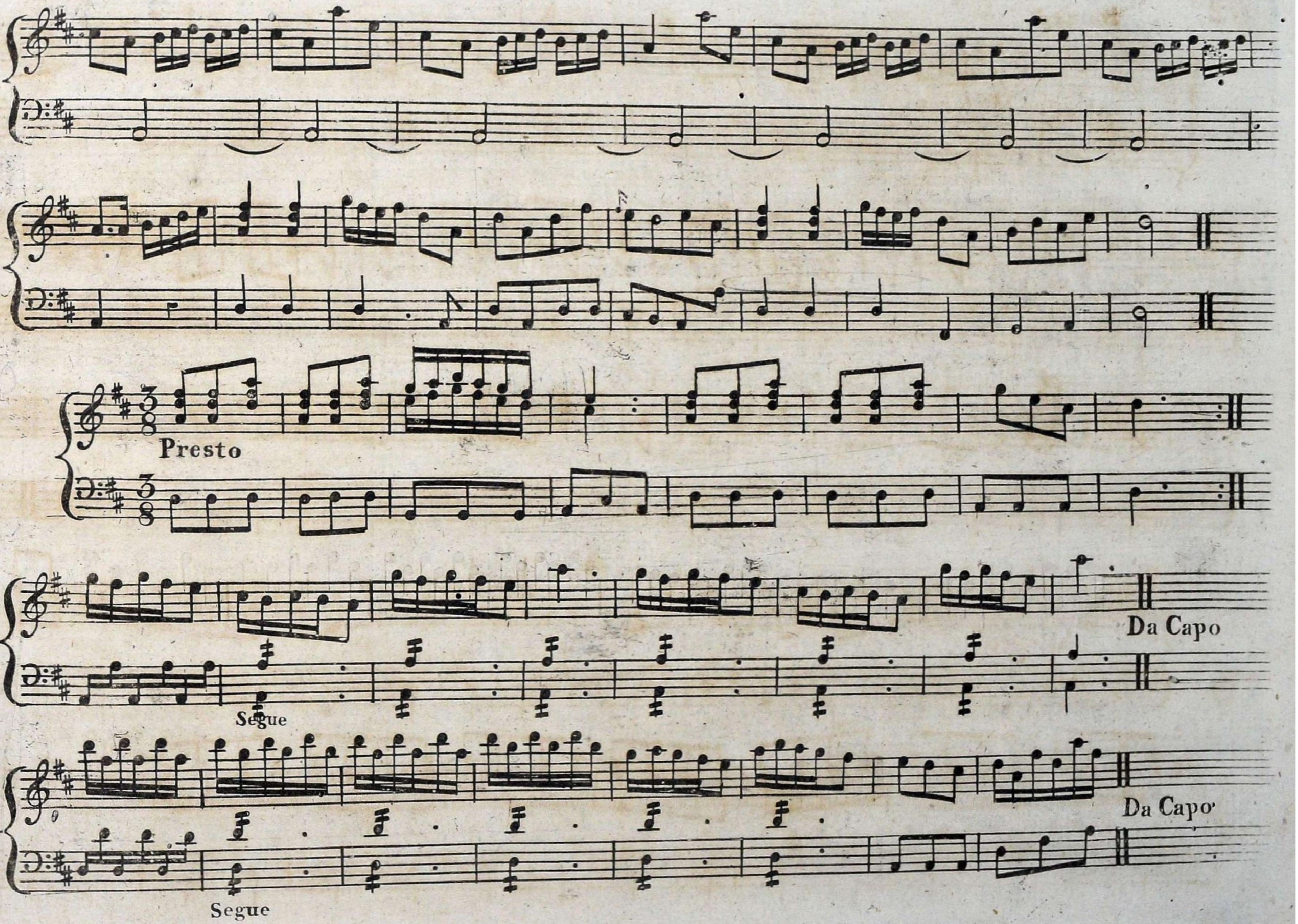
Antonio

O'er the ſultry Mountain ranging,
Shade and Paſture ever changing,
Soon I tire my flock to 'tend,
But if chance Collette addreſs me,
Toil and heat no more oppreſs me,
Soon, too ſoon my labors end.

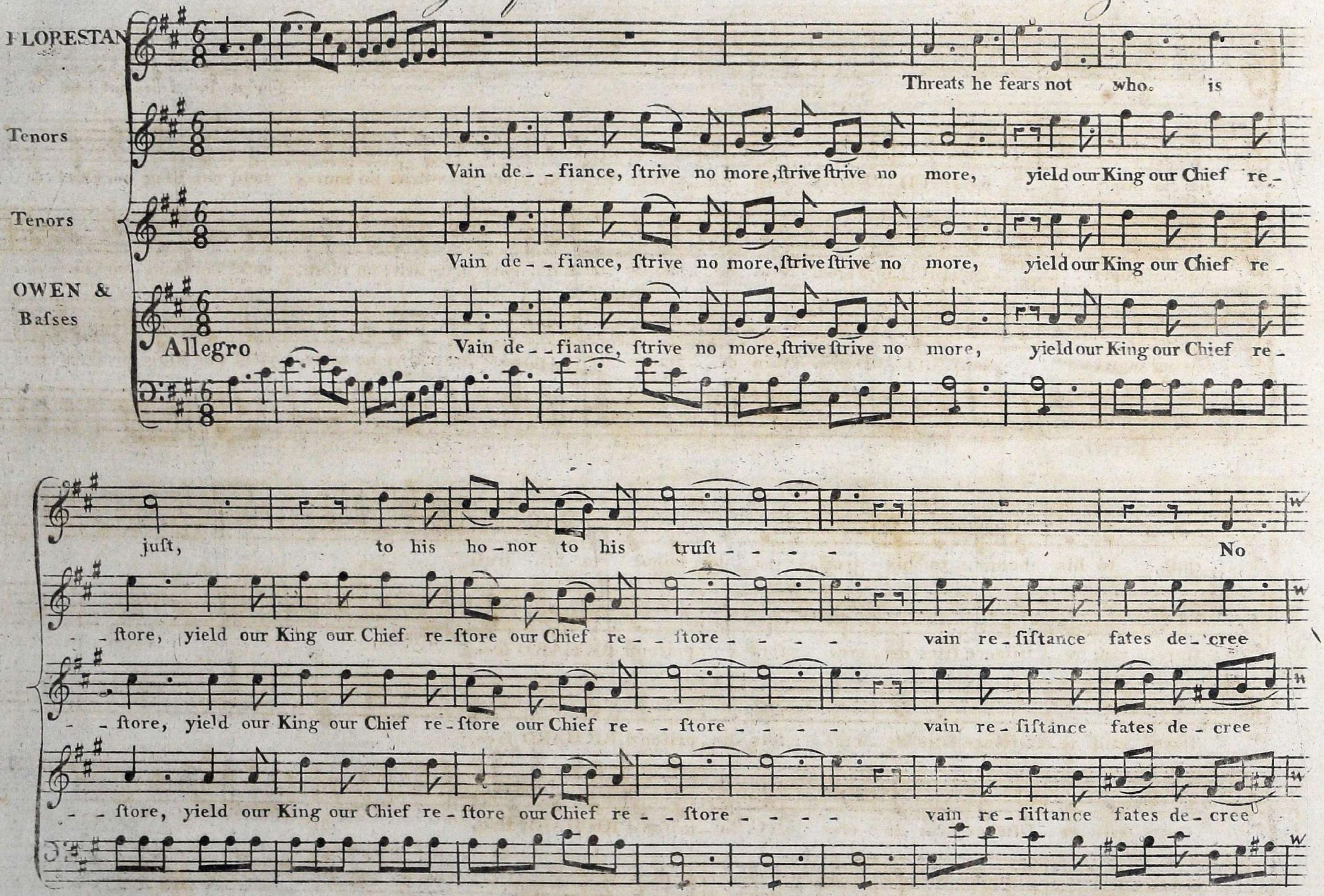
Chos. Join hearts &c.

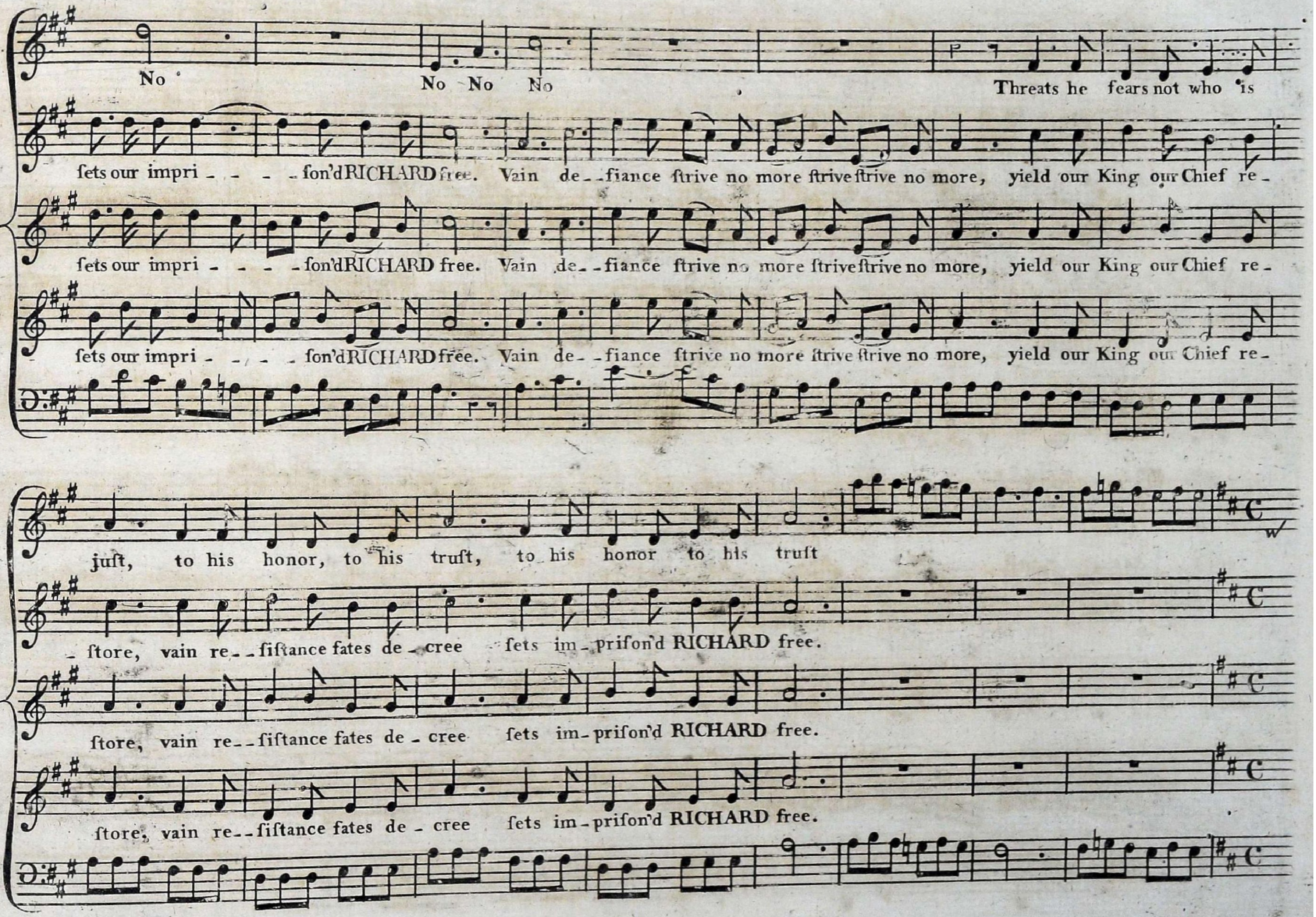
Dance

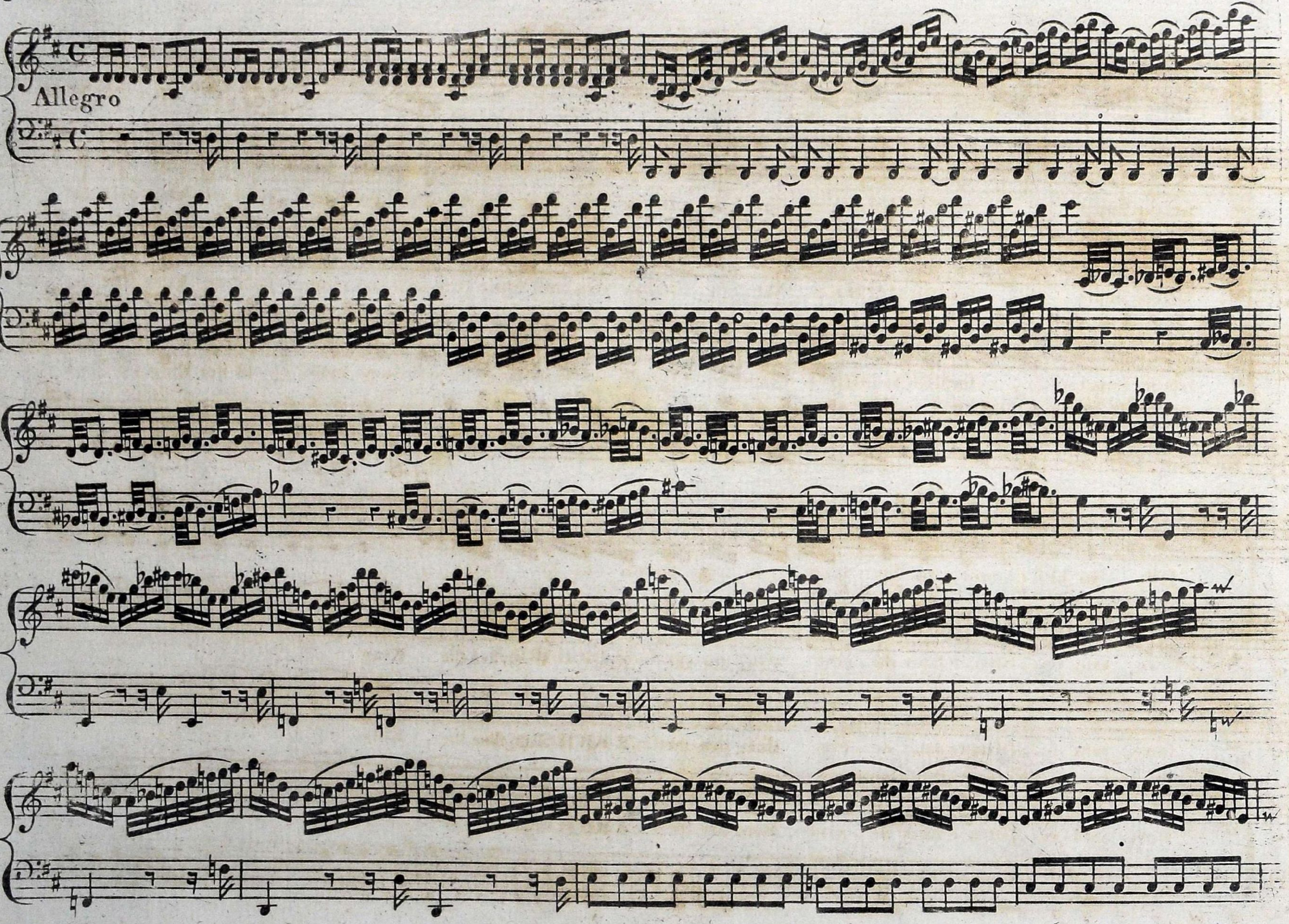


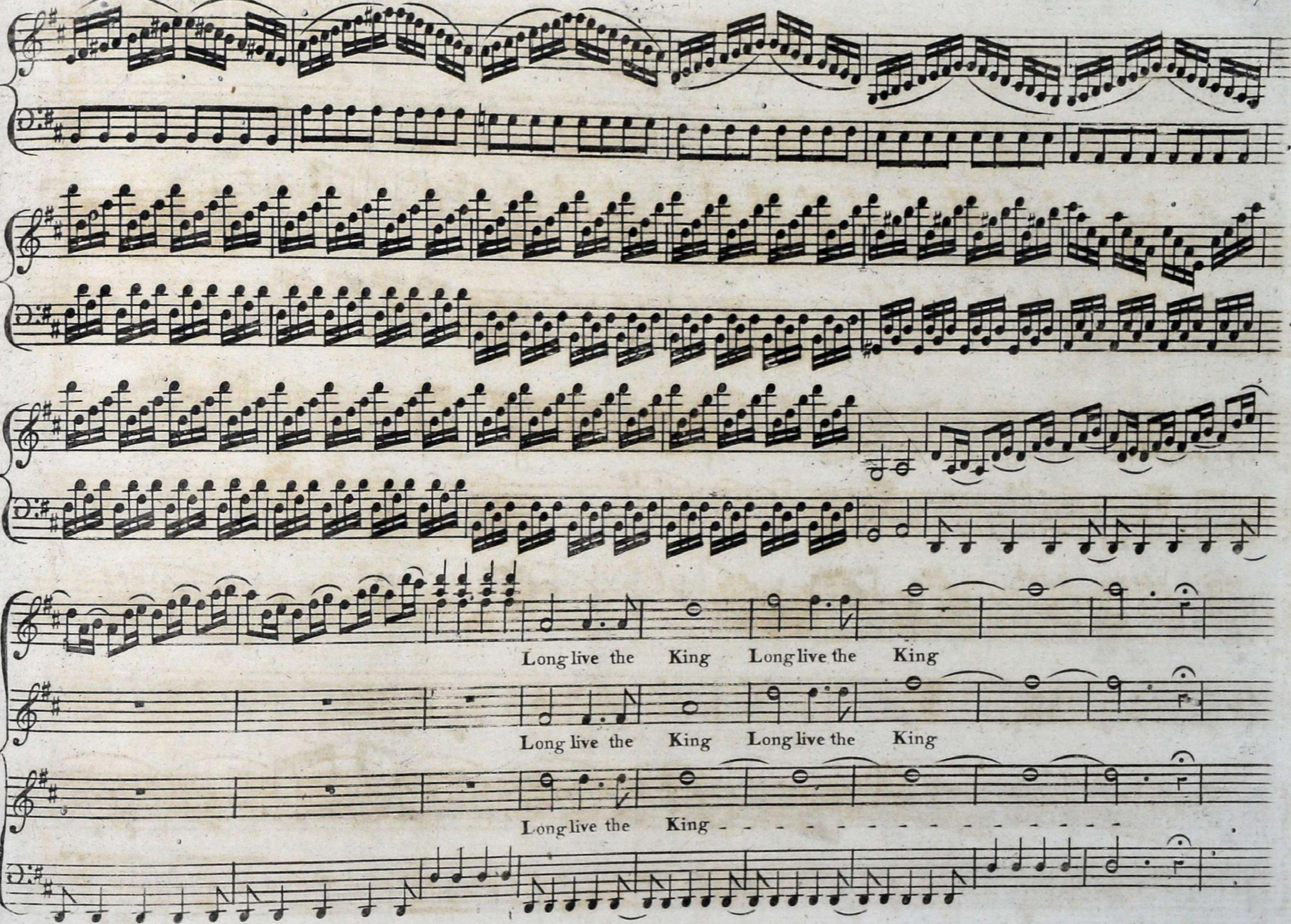

Presto
Da Capo
Segue
Da Capo
Segue

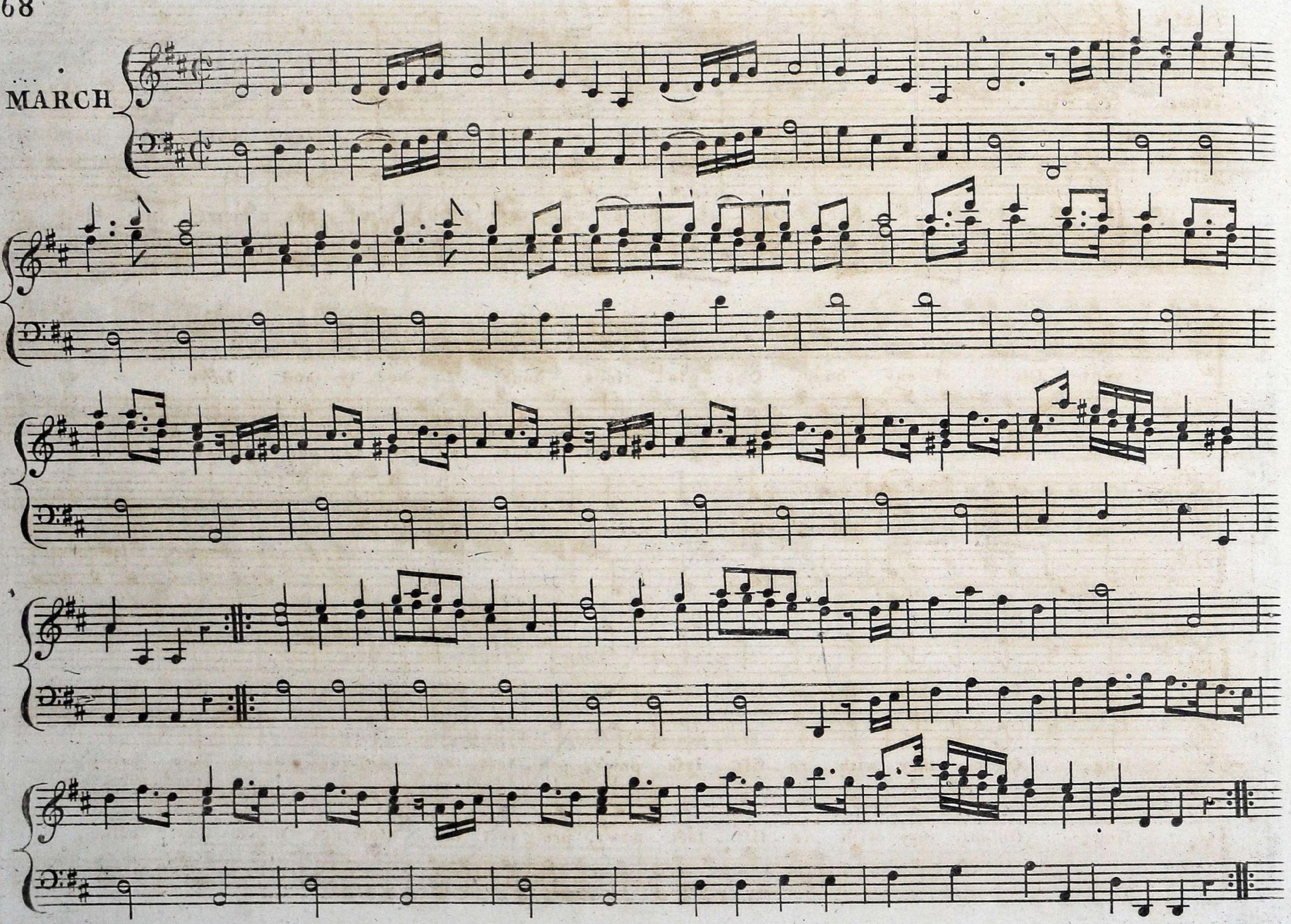
Sung by Mr. Williams, Mr. Bannister &c.

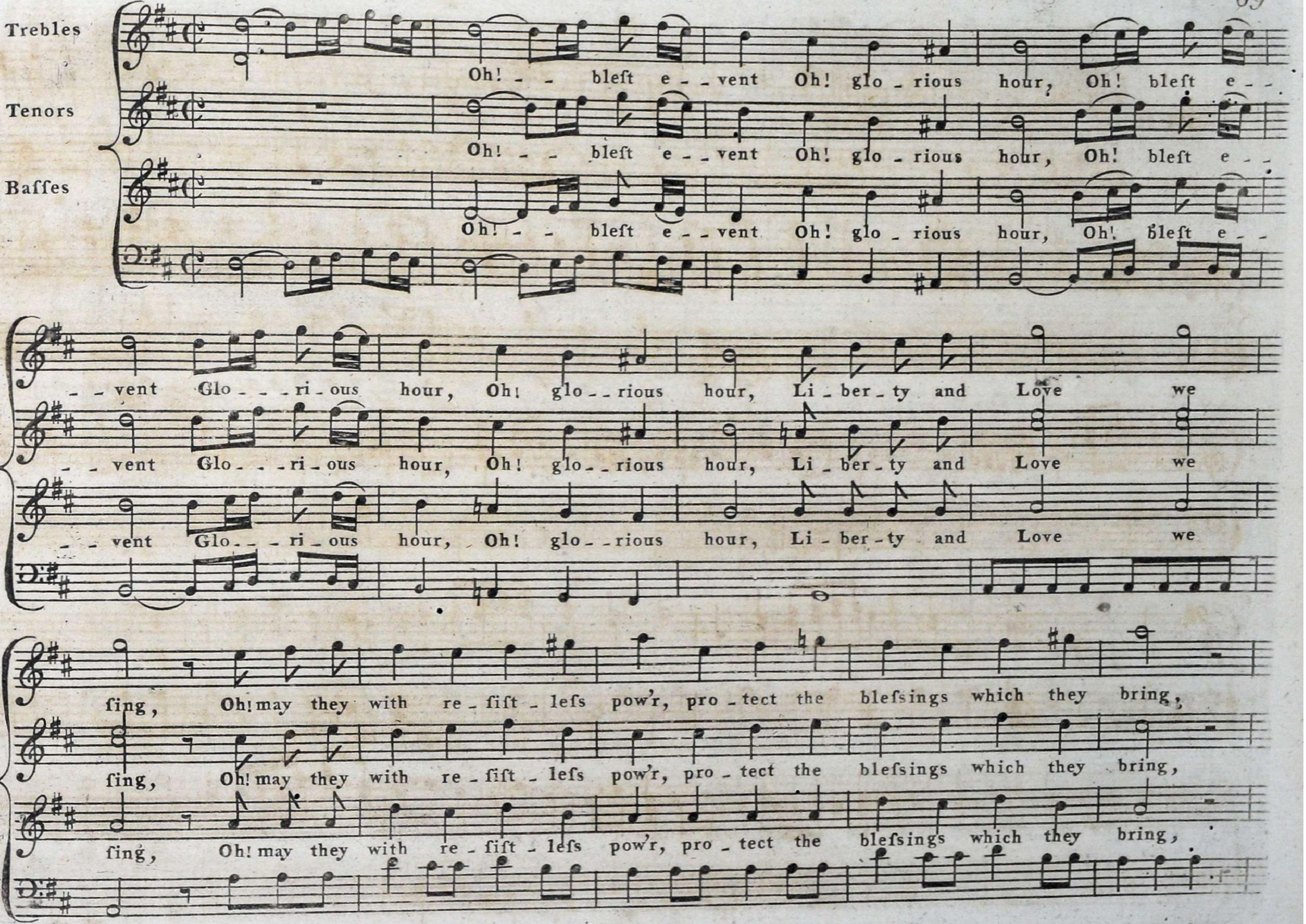


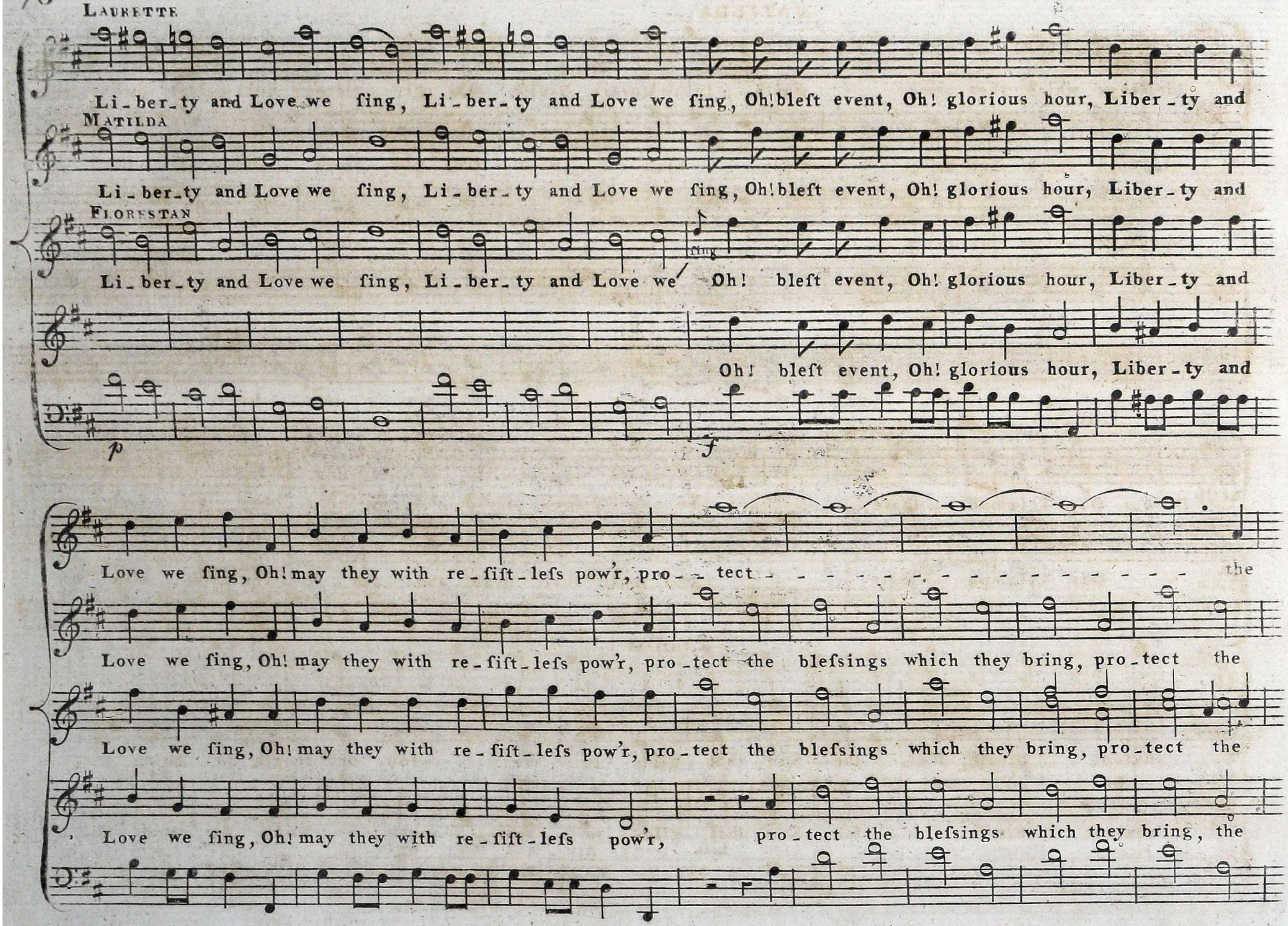

No No No No
Threats he fears not who is
sets our impri - - - - son'd RICHARD free. Vain de - - fiance strive no more strive strive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
sets our impri - - - - son'd RICHARD free. Vain de - - fiance strive no more strive strive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
sets our impri - - - - son'd RICHARD free. Vain de - - fiance strive no more strive strive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
just, to his honor, to his trust, to his honor to his trust
- store, vain re - - sistance fates de - cree sets im - prison'd RICHARD free.
store, vain re - - sistance fates de - cree sets im - prison'd RICHARD free.
store, vain re - - sistance fates de - cree sets im - prison'd RICHARD free.

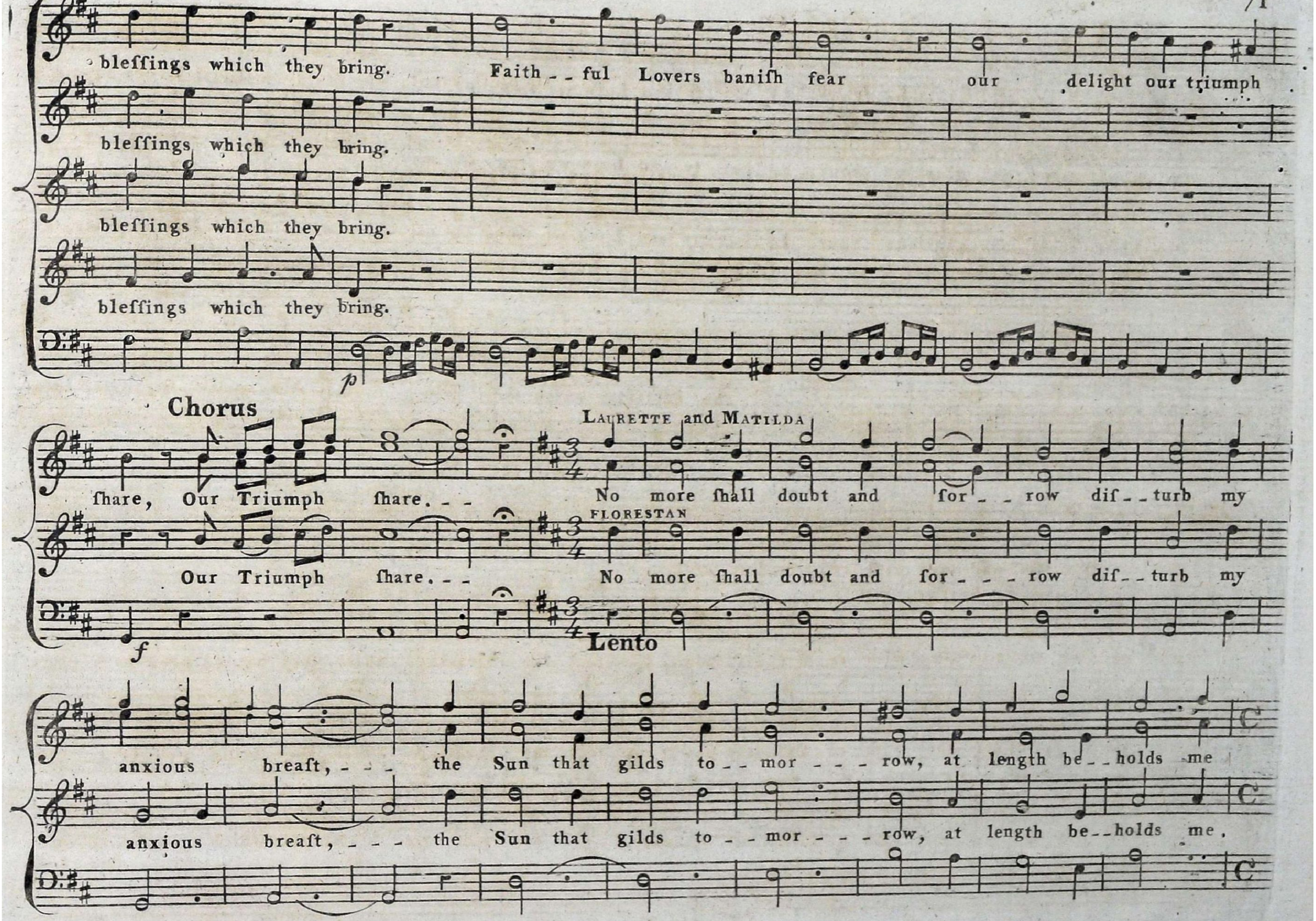

Allegro


Long live the King Long live the King
Long live the King Long live the King
Long live the King

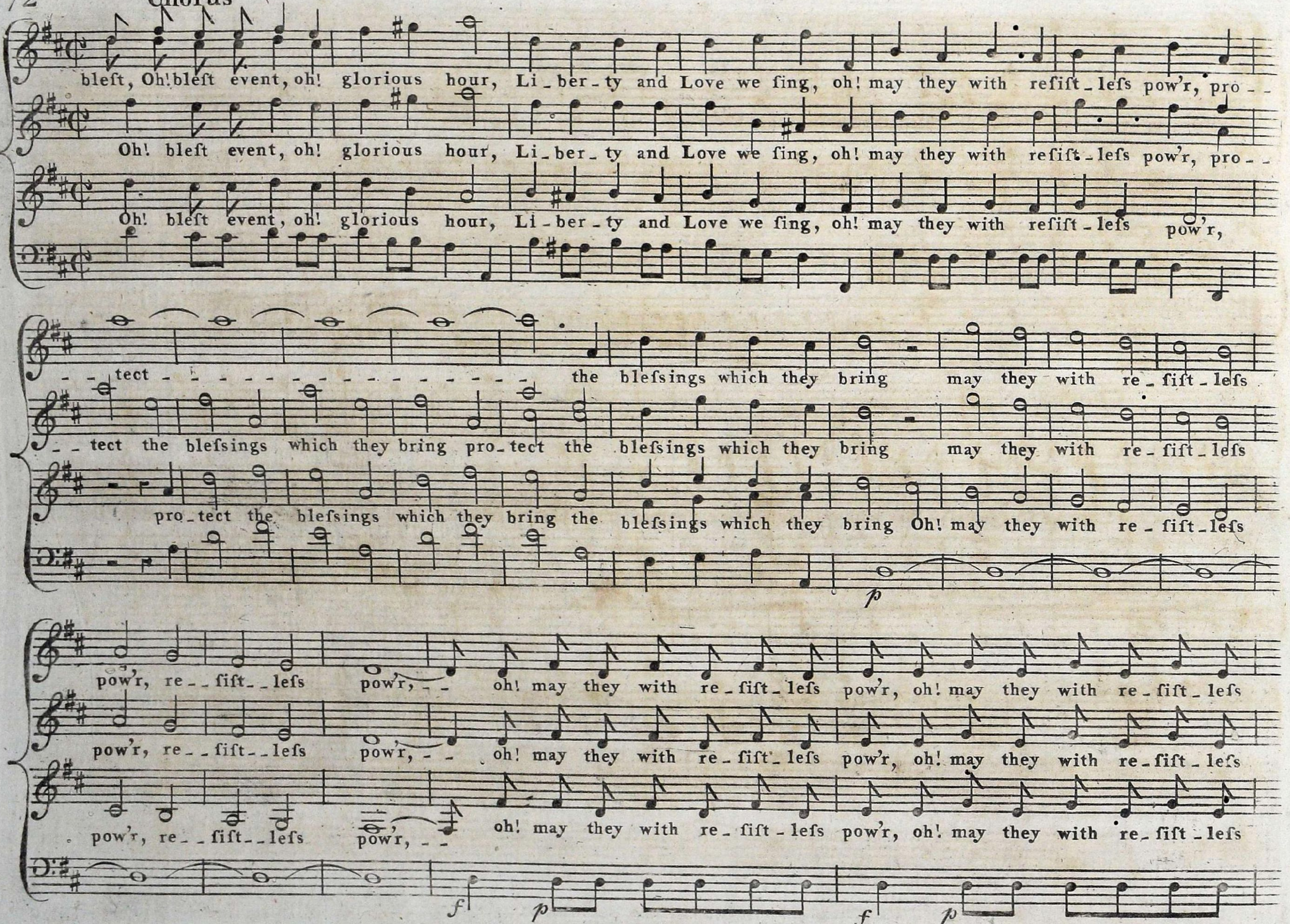

MARCH


Trebles
Tenors
Basses
Oh! - - blest e - - vent Oh! glo - rious hour, Oh! blest e - -
Oh! - - blest e - - vent Oh! glo - rious hour, Oh! blest e - -
Oh! - - blest e - - vent Oh! glo - rious hour, Oh! blest e - -
- - vent Glo - - - ri - ous hour, Oh! glo - - rious hour, Li - ber - ty and Love we
- - vent Glo - - ri - ous hour, Oh! glo - - rious hour, Li - ber - ty and Love we
- - vent Glo - - ri - ous hour, Oh! glo - rious hour, Li - ber - ty and Love we
sing, Oh! may they with re - sist - less pow'r, pro - tect the blessings which they bring,
sing, Oh! may they with re - sist - less pow'r, pro - tect the blessings which they bring,
sing, Oh! may they with re - sist - less pow'r, pro - tect the blessings which they bring,

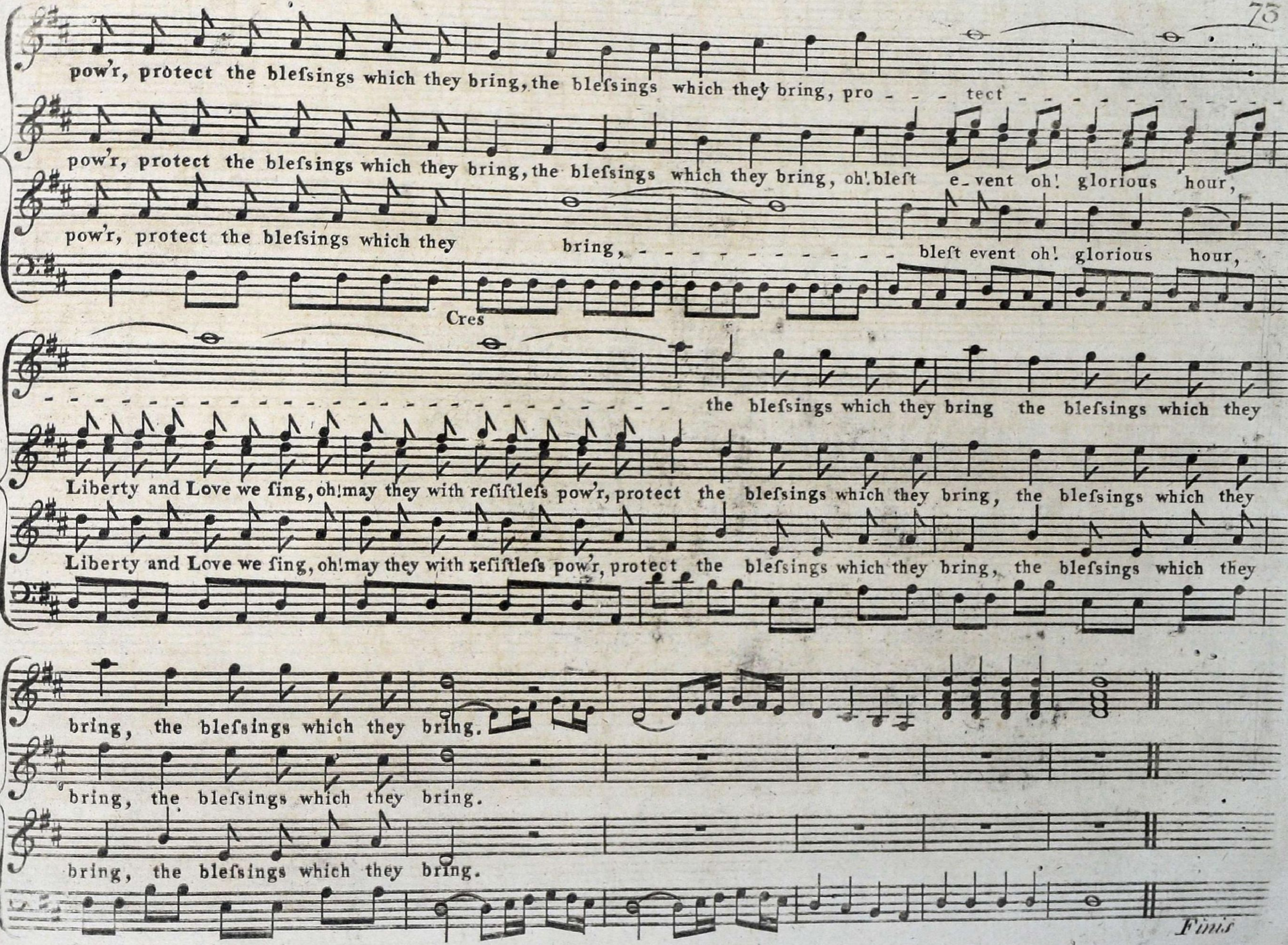

LAURETTE
Li_ber_ty and Love we fing, Li_ber_ty and Love we fing, Oh! bleft event, Oh! glorious hour, Liber_ty and
MATILDA
Li_ber_ty and Love we fing, Li_ber_ty and Love we fing, Oh! bleft event, Oh! glorious hour, Liber_ty and
FLORESTAN
Li_ber_ty and Love we fing, Li_ber_ty and Love we fing Oh! bleft event, Oh! glorious hour, Liber_ty and
Oh! bleft event, Oh! glorious hour, Liber_ty and
p
f
Love we fing, Oh! may they with re_fift_lefs pow'r, pro_ tect the
Love we fing, Oh! may they with re_fift_lefs pow'r, pro_tect the blefsings which they bring, pro_tect the
Love we fing, Oh! may they with re_fift_lefs pow'r, pro_tect the blefsings which they bring, pro_tect the
Love we fing, Oh! may they with re_fift_lefs pow'r, pro_tect the blefsings which they bring, the


blessings which they bring. Faith - - ful Lovers banish fear our delight our triumph
blessings which they bring.
blessings which they bring.
blessings which they bring.
p
Chorus
LAURETTE and MATILDA
share, Our Triumph share. - - No more shall doubt and for - - row dis - - turb my
FLORESTAN
Our Triumph share. - - No more shall doubt and for - - - row dis - - turb my
f
Lento
anxious breast, - - - the Sun that gilds to - - mor - - - row, at length be - - holds me
anxious breast, - - - the Sun that gilds to - - mor - - - row, at length be - - holds me.

Chorus



blest, Oh! blest event, oh! glorious hour, Li_ber_ty and Love we sing, oh! may they with resist_less pow'r, pro_ _
Oh! blest event, oh! glorious hour, Li_ber_ty and Love we sing, oh! may they with resist_less pow'r, pro_ _
Oh! blest event, oh! glorious hour, Li_ber_ty and Love we sing, oh! may they with resist_less pow'r,
_ _ tect _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ the blessings which they bring may they with re_sist_less
_ _ tect the blessings which they bring pro_tect the blessings which they bring may they with re_sist_less
pro_tect the blessings which they bring the blessings which they bring Oh! may they with re_sist_less
pow'r, re_ _sist_ _less pow'r, _ _ oh! may they with re_sist_less pow'r, oh! may they with re_sist_less
pow'r, re_ _sist_ _less pow'r, _ _ oh! may they with re_sist_less pow'r, oh! may they with re_sist_less
pow'r, re_ _sist_ _less pow'r, _ _ oh! may they with re_sist_less pow'r, oh! may they with re_sist_less
p
f p f p


pow'r, protect the blefsings which they bring, the blefsings which they bring, pro - - - tect - - - - - - - -
pow'r, protect the blefsings which they bring, the blefsings which they bring, oh! bleft e_vent oh! glorious hour,
pow'r, protect the blefsings which they bring, - - - - - - - - - - - - bleft event oh! glorious hour,
Cres
- the blefsings which they bring the blefsings which they
Liberty and Love we fing, oh! may they with refiftlefs pow'r, protect the blefsings which they bring, the blefsings which they
Liberty and Love we fing, oh! may they with refiftlefs pow'r, protect the blefsings which they bring, the blefsings which they
bring, the blefsings which they bring.
bring, the blefsings which they bring.
bring, the blefsings which they bring.
Finis